The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

Hint to the Turk: The best thing to fight Greece with is a good article of soap.

A Pittsburg dispatch says new complications are arising in the nail strike among the manufacturers. Several steel-works are idle in consequence of wage disputes, and the demand for nails is becoming so strong that a very large number of orders have been refused. The demand for nails is becoming so strong the strikers may get what they want.

Our esteemed cotemporary the Centre Hall *Reporter*, favors the nomination of ex-Judge Orvis, of Bellefonte, for governor by the Democrats. He possesses excellent legal ability and a phenominal memory. and the various Democratic parties of the state might search a long time before they could discover a man possessing better qualifications for a candidate.—*Wmsport Gazette and Bulletin.*

The REPORTER'S mention of Judge Orvis for governor, meets with favor with men of all parties who know the Judge—the people like the idea better than Judge Orvis himself does.

A MINISTER WHO OBEYS HIS CONSCIENCE.

The most conscientious preacher and strictest disciplinarian in the New York Conference of the Methodist church is said to be the Rev. J. Lee Gamble, who is the pastor at present filling the Parksville charge and circuit. He was a soldier in the Union army during the rebellion, and was for months a prisoner at Andersonville. He has been granted a pension of $12 a month, but he will not take it because the Government receives a revenue by taxing whisky and tobacco, thus enabling it to pay pensions. Mr. Gamble will not marry a couple if either of them uses tobacco, beer, or whiskey. He will not marry a non-member to a member of the church. He has a circuit of ten miles to cover on Sunday, but he will not ride in the cars or by wagon in making it, but travels on foot, no matter what the weather may be. To ride, he believes, would be to break the Sabbath.

There are thousands of persons taking a pension now who have more pension than conscience.

Among the bills introduced in the Senate, a few days ago, was one by Mr. Sherman to discontinue the coinage of silver dollars and to provide for the purchase of silver bullion in barrs not less than 2,000,000 ounces nor more than 4,000,000 ounces per month at its market price, and for the issue in payment therefor of coin certificates of not less than $10 each, the bullion to remain in the Treasury as security for payment of the certificates.

The House Committee on Public Lands has finally agreed upon a bill declaring forfeited all the lands within the grant to the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad lying opposite the unconstructed portions of railroad.

Senator Cameron introduced a bill providing that persons now on the pension rolls, or who may hereafter be placed thereon for permanent specific disability, who my have contracted an additional disability in service, which but for the existence of permanent specific disability would have entitled them to pension, shall be entitled to an increase of pension commensurate with the degree of such additional disability, provided that the cumulative pension shall not exceed that of total helplessness.

MORE THAN A MATTER OF FORM.

Being a bondsman on the license papers of a hotel or a saloon keeper is held by the courts as something more than a mere matter of form. Until recently such indorsement of a party petitioning for the right to sell liquor was looked upon as designed merely to satisfy an inconsequential formality, but recent procedures under the license law have made it quite plain that parties endorsing such petitioners assume responsibilities equal to those that the law imposes upon the licensed parties.

In Venango county certain liquor dealers were recently prosecuted and found guilty of violating the liquor laws, rendering them liable to fines and damages, which were exacted of the bondsmen as the principals could not be made to pay them.

The parties who have been thus held responsible are no doubt greatly surprised that their going on the license papers was anything more than an empty form, and it is said that it is now very difficult for hotel and saloon men in that region to get the required endorsement of their petitions. If this experience shall have the effect of deterring respectable people from aiding disreputable and irresponsible persons from obtaining license to sell liquor it will have a very good effect.

THE TAX LAW.

Various Questions Answered by the Revenue Commissioners.

The *Patriot* of 27 ult. says in response to appeals asking for information concerning different points in the tax law in the State the Revenue Commissioners composed of Secretary Stenger, State Treasurer Livsey and Auditor General Niles, yesterday issued the following:

The Board of Revenue Commissioners at a meeting held on Jan. 21st., 1886, considered the many questions submitted to them growing out of the enforcement of the revenue act of June 30th, 1885, and call your attention to the answers to the following questions, as their interpretation of the law.

Are bank deposits not bearing interest but subject to check on sight. and money in hand not invested, included in the item, "All other moneyed capital? No.

Is a dower on real estate taxable? No.

Are deposits bearing interest in National banks, Savings banks, and private banks taxable? Yes.

Are musical instruments, pictures, books, &c., to be regarded as household furniture? No.

Are mortgages owned by beneficial associations taxable? Yes

Are mortgages, judgments, bonds, notes, &c., not bearing interest, taxable? Yes.

Are bonds issued by school districts taxable in the hands of the owners? Yes.

Is the stock of corporations, paying tax on capital stock to the State through the companies, taxable in the hands of the owners? Yes.

Is the stock of the New York Central R. R. and other foreign corporations owned in this State, taxable in hands of owners? Yes.

Can a taxable person deduct debts from the amount of his moneyed investments, and only pay tax on the net sum thus shown? No.

If A borrows money from B on a note and lends it to C on a note, are both notes taxable? Yes.

WHO WILL BAPTIZE IT?

It is understood that the committee on agriculture and labor will accept a proposition to incorporate in their bill for the establishment of a new department a provision which will absorb the outlying Bureaus of Science and Statistics. The Scientific Bureau would embrace the Coast Survey, the Geological and Geodetic Surveys and the meteorological branch of the Signal Service; the Bureau of Statistics would take in the present bureau connected with the Treasury and the statistical branches of other departments; the Bureau of Labor would include the present bureau of that name and all others of matters connected with that subject, while a Bureau of Census would relieve the Interior Department and become a permanent branch under the new department. Add to this the Agricultural Bureau, with the botanical gardens, etc., and the proposed new department assumes a character of respectability and importance wholly lacking in former schemes. The Fish Commission and National Museum and Life-Saving Service ought to be included.

Objection is made that all of these are not kindred subjects, but they are as much so as Indians and patents, the currency and coast survey, etc., combined in other departments. Congressman are worried to find an expressive title for such a department, the nearest appropriate term being the department of science, commerce and agriculture, which seems rather top-heavy.

THE CHARGES AGAINST JUDGE WHITE.

Indiana, Pa., Jan 28.—Great interest is manifested here in the forthcoming preliminary hearing in the case against Judge Harry White before 'Squire Geo. Row, on Thursday, February 11. Judge White was arrested on the grave charge of altering the records in the case instituted against him by his brother Alex. M. White, charging him with fraud in connection with the settlement of his mother's estate. The document which was altered was his sworn answer to the charge of his brother in the case. The paper was endorsed by the County Clerk on the outside wrapper, "Filed May 4, 1885." White subsequently abstracted the document and removing the wrapper, substituted an entirely different answer, and, replacing the original wrapper returned it with the other papers in the case. White's plea, that he did not know he was doing an improper act, will hardly be accepted, as he is a lawyer of acknowledged ability, an ex-member of the Constitutional Convention, for ten years a member of the State Senate, an ex-Congressman and at present President Judge of Indiana county.

MANY CATTLE AND PRAIRIE DOGS FROZEN.

Fort Elliott, Texas, Jan. 28.—It is estimated that fully 15,000 head of cattle lie dead on the prairies within a radius of 75 miles of this place. The prairie dogs are nearly all dead. Several persons were badly frozen. The lowest recorded by the mercury was 10 degrees below zero.

THE FIRST SHOT FIRED.

BEGINNING THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE SENATE AND THE PRESIDENT.

The Senate Demands all Papers Relating to a Suspended Official—The President, it is Expected, will have the Fire Returned.

Washington, Jan. 25.—The fight between the Senate and the President, which has been impending for some time, virtually began to-day, and the first shot was fired at 5 minutes before 4 this afternoon. The Judiciary Committee loaded the gun, and Senator Edmunds touched it off. The shot was in the form of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Attorney-General be, and hereby is, directed to furnish the Senate with all of the papers in the possession of the Department of Justice touching the suspension of George M. Duskin, late United States District Attorney for the Southern district of Alabama, and the appointment of John D. Burnett as his successor.

Mr. Edmunds offered this resolution without a word of explanation or comment. He sent it to the Clerk's desk, where it was read, and there was a buzz of whispering on the Republican side, but not a sound from the Democrats, who sat perfectly still. Mr. Sherman, who was in the chair, waited a few moments, and, as there seemed to be no disposition to debate, put the question. The Republican Senators all shouted "Aye," but when the contrary-minded were called there was absolute silence. Not a Democrat was heard to vote on either side. The word had been passed around among the Democrats that the President desired no opposition to such a resolution; that he wished an opportunity announce his attitude upon this much discussed question, and would do so promptly. It is regarded, not as a test vote upon the prerogatives of the Executive, as some of the Democrats, like Senator Vest, who hold that the Senate has no right to make an inquiry of this kind, preferred that the President should have an opportunity to assert his doctrine before they engaged in a debate.

It is believed that the Attorney General will refuse to comply with the request; that he will reply that the power of removal or suspension is lodged with the Executive alone, and that the President has not directed him to furnish the Senate the reasons or the information upon which he has exercised his power. Attorney-General Garland has been making a thorough investigation of the subject, and has already gathered the material for the preparation of his answer.

In case the Attorney-General does refuse, the next step to be taken by the Senate will be the passage of a resolution authorizing each of the committees having nominations under consideration to send for persons and papers and administer oaths. Under such a resolution Mr. Edmunds and other Republicans hold that the files of every department can be searched, and members of the Cabinet and the clerks of the White House be summoned before the committees by a subpoena *duces tecum* and directed to bring any paper they have in their possession. The papers bearing upon the suspended cases may be sent from the several departments to the White House, and if this is done they are constructively in the possession of the President, who cannot be reached by a subpoena. An extreme Republican Senator said tonight, however:

"That is an open question. I hold that we can reach all papers on file at the White House, and the only way the President can prevent our getting them is to take them to bed with him. Such a resolution will be offered in open session."

The Republicans are anxious to discuss the subject in public, and it is known that several of them, anticipating a collision, have already prepared speeches.

TORN TO FRAGMENTS BY MACHINERY.

Mt. Carmel, Jan. 26.—A shocking accident happened at Congressman Scott's mines, at Green Ridge, this morning. A young man named McCulis started out to make an inspection of the machinery. While walking on a narrow ledge he fell headlong upon two revolving cog wheels. Before he could recover, himself his left arm was torn from his body. He then attempted to reach a platform, but made the horrible discovery that his clothing had been caught by a slowly revolving shaft, and that he was being slowly drawn to death. He struggled and screamed, but the noise drowned his cries. A few minutes later his body in fragments was sent whirling around a screen. The horrible spectacle sickened his fellowmen, and the colliery at once quit work.

Again has a heavy blow fallen upon Secretary Bayard in the death of his wife—following so early upon the death of his daughter Katherine, Mr. Bayard will have the deepest sympathy of all in this terrible affliction. Really death and affliction respect not the high or low, rich or poor. It is reported that under the weight of his sorrows, Mr. Bayard will resign his cabinet position.

THE QUESTION SETTLED.

Herr Edmunds: Say, You Gleveland, fer wat you put dat Republican man out of office?

Cleveland: Its none of thee darn business.

Senator Cameron introduced a bill in the Senate appropriating $100,000 for public buildings at Wilkesbarre.

THE STATE AGRICULTURISTS.

They Talk About Fences and Give Governor Pattison a Cane.

Harrisburg, Jan. 28.—After the State Board of Agriculture had listened to the reading of papers on the Progress in Methods and Results in Agriculture, by Philip Frederic, of Union county; Fence Laws of Pennsylvania, by Senator Hood, of Indiana; Stock vs. Crops, by J. W. Mather, of Tioga; Wooden fences, by J. J. Carter, of Chatham, the session was turned into a debating society on the subject of fences. Some of the members favored barbed-wire fences, with proper safeguards to prevent injury to horses and cattle, others post and rail fences and others thought the farmer would be better off if he had no fences to enclose his land. An end was put to the discussion by Secretary Edges offering a resolution, which was unanimously adopted, favoring a repeal of the law of 1700 requiring a certain kind of fence to be put up and returning to the principles of the law which makes every owner of stock responsible for the damage done by its trespassing on the property of others.

The committee appointed to confer with the delegation of the Philadelphia Produce Exchange, who had requested the co-operation of the board in a movement to secure the meeting of the next convention of the National Butter, Cheese and Egg Association at Philadelphia, reported that the board could not extend any financial aid toward the object sought to be attained, but that it would do all in its power to further the proposed scheme.

The regular proceedings were interrupted by the presentation of a gold-headed cane to Governor Pattison as presiding officer of the board. Mr. McDowell, of Washington, Pa., in presenting the gift, complimented the Governor highly for the deep interest he had taken in the proceedings of the body in his regular attendance at its meetings and in other ways. The Governor accepted the cane in a few remarks, in which he said that his connection with the meetings had resulted in his acquiring much valuable agricultural information, with the wish that if he did not meet the members as a board again he would meet them in that country where all are neighbors and all neighbors friends. He closed amid vigorous applause.

At the afternoon session Representative J. A. Woodward, of Centre county, delivered a very interesting address on the subject, "What Does the Farmer Most Want to Know?" Mr. Woodward thought a farmer should have a liberal education. It should not be confined to agriculture, but to embrace all practical subjects, and the result would be his general advancement. Several papers on agricultural subjects were read, when the board adjourned.

DEATH CALLS AGAIN.

Secretary Bayard's Wife Crosses the Dark River.

Washington, Jan. 31.—Mrs. Bayard, wife of the Secretary of State, died at her residence, in this city, at 8:30 o'clock this morning. The immediate cause of Mrs. Bayard's death was congestion of the brain, brought on by the shock of her daughter's sudden death two weeks ago. For the first week following that event she stood the strain and excitement quite well, but a week ago last Friday she was compelled to take her bed, and gradually grew worse from day to day. On Thursday congestion of the brain made its appearance. She was unconscious for 24 hours before her death. Although for years Mrs. Bayard had been a confirmed invalid, she had for the last six months been in better health than for many years. Last summer she was very ill at her home in Wilmington, Del., with a complication of diseases of the liver and stomach, and her recovery at that time was considered doubtful. At the solicitation of her daughter, Miss Kate, she put herself under the care of Dr. Gardner, of this city, and under his treatment she had improved so much as to be able to go into society this winter, and although still an invalid, she was in comparatively good health when her daughter died. She was about 51 years of age. With the exception of her daughter, Mrs. Warren, of Boston, and her son who is in Arizona, the family were present when she died. The body will be taken to Wilmington for burial to-morrow, and funeral will be held there on Tuesday. The death of Mrs. Bayard will have a marked effect on social festivities.

In Clarion county the grand jury has taken the license business under its care and will pass its judgment upon the question of granting same. It will institute inquiry upon the liquor traffic and send bills to the court accordingly. This is a new war upon licenses from an unsuspected quarter.

It is evident that Senator Edmunds don't know every thing, else he would not ask Cleveland why he gave Republican office-holders their walking papers.

A WASHINGTON COUNTY TOWN WILL GIVE.

California, Pa., Jan. 29.—The citizens of this place have resolved to donate two acres of land and give any manufacturing company that will locate here a loan of $10,000.

We know some towns where all enterprises are given the cold shoulder, while others offer a bonus as an inducement to get them.

INFLUENCE OF LIGHT ON ANIMALS.

As a rule the parts of animals most exposed to rays of light are, other things being equal, richest in coloring matter. The backs of wild animals are usually, and with few exceptions (as among nocturnal and burrowing animals), more strongly colored than their bellies. Another class of exceptions may be seen among fishes of certain families which lie on their sides instead of on their bellies and expose not their backs, but one of their sides to the light. In these fishes the upper side is colored, while the under side, next to the ground and the darkness, is not. Articulates also have their upper sides most strongly colored, although what in them answers most nearly to the dorsal column is next to the ground. The parts of the shells of mollusks which are in contact with the ground are uncolored, while the parts exposed to the light shine with varied tints, and this, whatever may be the peculiar positions assumed by particular shells. For individuals of the same race, the abundance of the coloring matter is generally proportioned to the intensity of the light to which they are exposed. This fact is generally understood, though exact observations bearing upon it are not as numerous as it is desirable they should be. It is well known that the skin is tanned by light, that people from the north are browned by living in the south, and that ruddiness and freckles appear under the action of the sunlight. Some people of the white race, like the Hindoos and the Moors that live in southern climates, are frequently darker-skinned than the negroes themselves. Still we cannot affirm that light is the only cause of these changes. Mr. Gould has observed that birds are more strongly colored when they live in countries having a clear sky than on islands or the seashore. Berchstein says that the colors of the plumage of cage birds are affected by the shade in which they are kept. Mr. Allen has shown that the color of several species in the United States changes as we go from north to south.

THE CALIFORNIA "ROAD-RUNNER."

A person traveling on horse-back through some of the little valleys of the interior of Southern California will often in passing by bushes near the road, hear a rustle and see an olive-green bird, with white breast, come fluttering out and go rushing on ahead as though challenging a race. This is the palsano or "road-runner," and if the traveler accepts the challenge and starts in pursuit of the running bird he will not win the race unless his animal is swift. The road-runner will not try to fly away, as most birds do, but will skim along at a rapid rate. The bird belongs particularly to California, and is not found east of the Sierra Nevada mountains. It is about two feet long, its tail being about half its length. The tail-feathers are green, tipped with white. The road-runner has one great enemy—the rattlesnake—and the bird has an ingenious way of getting rid of its foe. Its plan is to wait until it sees the snake lying asleep curled up in the sun. Then the road-runner softly collects cactus enough to make a prickly hedge around the snake. After a while the rattlesnake wakes up, tries to uncoil himself and to stretch after his nap, but he cannot do so. A sharp spine pricks his head, another runs into his side, another thorn galls him on the other side, and whichever way he moves he feels some stinging pain. This soon makes the rattlesnake very angry, and, as he cannot find anything else to strike, he raises his head, opens his mouth, and bites at himself, burying his poison fangs in his own flesh, and so dies in a little while of his own poison. In this way the road-runner gets rid of his enemy without exposing itself to any danger at all, providing the snake does not wake up before the cactus hedge is finished.

Washington county officials made a raid upon a gang of "moonshiners" and scooped in eight of them, who are now in jail.

Lock Haven ice dealers are storing away crystal blocks fifteen inches in thickness.

West Chester has a "police association" for the detection of horse thieves.

The debt statement shows a decrease for January of $86,825.53.

The 1886 seems to be more effective in opposition to the granting of licenses then any previous. For once the efforts of the prohibitionists seem to have a measure of success and there is a boom for them in a number of counties. In Clarion the grand jury has recommended to the court the refusal to grant any licenses. In Huntingdon county the crusade has cut down the licences to a scant number, and the opposition seems to have taken deeper and more effective root than ever before. No licenses were granted by Judge Furst at our January term, as all were postponed until the April term, and in the meantime the prohibitionists will prepare for stubborn resistence.

CAUSE OF SUDDEN DEATH.

SOONER OR LATER NEARLY EVERY MAN COMMITS SUICIDE.

Sudden Death the Result of Causes That Lie in a Man's Own Power to Remove—Vitality Lowered—Diet, Sleep, Intoxicants and Narcotics.

Notwithstanding the sanitary advantages of our day, every man's life lies in his own hand; and for the most part, sooner or later, in one way or another, nearly every man commits deliberate suicide. Sudden deaths are no exception. They are the result of causes that lie in a man's own power to remove; that he does not always create them does not take away the guilt of his neglect. Any one who has at all considered the matter must have noticed that sudden deaths occur, for the most part, just at the setting in of winter or of inclement weather. They are very infrequent in August, September and October; and multiply themselves with starting vehemence in November and December.

Then in the later winter and spring months we have pneumonia and sudnen deaths from exposure. These exposures can not always be prevented; they more frequently can be. One rule alone would save 10,000 lives a year; that is, never to stand in the streets to talk with a friend during the cold and inclement days; especially during the winter days that are less unpleasant, and, in fact, inviting! If a talk must occur, keep walking. Insist on it; adhere to it, and pneumonia will have a poor chance. Add one more rule—not to breathe vitiated air, if it can possibly be avoided, by night or by day—and you are comparatively proof to sudden colds.

VITALITY LOWERED OR OVER-TAXED.

But the sudden deaths of early winter are another matter altogether. Any one who grows trees knows that when a trying winter comes it destroys all those that have a lowered vitality, either by disease or by late growth in autumn, and a failure to get its new wood ripened for the cold. The trouble seems to be very similar with human beings. Those who do not seem about to die, are indeed busy and well all summer, are knocked out by the first approach of severe weather. They have just used up their daily strength as they went along, and have no reserve force for an extra strain. The strain comes when they can not be out of doors freely for relaxation, and where there is less of a healthy sort to reinvigorate them. The house of a wealthy man is full of comforts and luxuries. He falls back on two methods of relieving the pressure of business: dining his friends, and attending places of amusement. These latter are a tax to any man who is overburdened and worn down. What he needs is sleep and exercise of a genial sort. The theatre, with all its advantages, is a terrible complication of risks for any one not fully vitalized. The drafts of air, the late hours, the change from hot houses to stormy and damp streets, and the shock comes.

But almost without exception these sudden deaths of distinguished men and notables are reported in this way: "He had eaten heartily a dinner with a few friends, and seemed in an unusual flow of spirits. Soon after dinner he complained of feeling unwell. It was thought to be a case of passindigestion," etc. But the man dies. Why? Simply because, already heavily taxed, he requires his stomach to do a severe bit of drudgery, and it fails. A month earlier he would have driven after dining, or walked, and he would have made less of dining. But now the social days have come. He eats more, gives his stomach less help, and the machinery breaks down. It is called "heart disease," or it is "apoplexy." The heart is crowded by the stomach; the blood is required in the stomach to digest; it is called off to the head to sustain a bright conversation, or attend to business. He is "bright," "sparkling;" the head conquers; the stomach fails; the heart gives up, and the man is dead.

DIET—SLEEP—INTOXICANTS—NARCOTICS.

Two meals a day in winter are enough for even laboring men. Three for a man of impaired vitality are always dangerous. It takes five or six hours for a good stomach to digest and dispose of a round meal. A weak stomach requires much more. Pills and potions are called in to shovel through what nature can not deal with. Two meals a day, with two hours after each given absolutely to digestion, will sustain strength, repair waste, and give the maximum of pleasure.

Added to, or a part of, this trouble, arising from adding to our demands upon the body when we withdraw to less active life, is the loss of sound sleep. It is well known that insomnia is largely a winter complaint with good livers. They resort to intoxicants, or, worse than all, to narcotics. Tons of drugs are used to secure sleep. The sum total of the evil of both stimulants and narcotics is that they meddle with the circulation of the blood; either gorging the brain, or gorging the heart. What, then, can follow but either heart disease or brain disease, or both? So it is that these sudden deaths multiply, and men are labeled as dead of heart disease, or apoplexy, or paralysis. In most cases the use of narcotics is secret, but it can be always suspected where it is known stimulants were not used.

Our business men and notables who are thus killed off are of two classes: either those who were in early life brought up to out door pursuits, or those educated to business. The ease with which the first succumb to over-luxury is well known. But how with the other class? Are the sons of our wealthy class inured to the risks and strain of business? With rare exceptions, they are not.—Globe-Democrat.

ANOTHER FATAL AVALANCHE.

Denver, Col., Jan. 31.—At Telluride, on Wednesday morning last, a land-slide demolished four cabins at the Sheridan mine, burying 22 men under 17 feet of snow.

WORTH REMEMBERING.—Hereafter subscribers to the REPORTER, who will remit one year's subscription in advance can retain 25 Cents as a premium for advance pay.

Any of our subscribers sending us the names of two new subscribers with the cash one year in advance, will get one year's credit free on REPORTER.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—It was said at the White House on the 16th that the vacancy in the office of Assistant Treasurer of New York would be filled in a few days.

—Rear Admiral Franklin, commanding the European Squadron, reports to the Navy Department that the Pensacola, the Quinnebaug and the Kearsarge are under orders to proceed to Naples. He says that "a large number of resident and traveling Americans visited the ships at Villefranche, and seemed to be very much gratified at seeing the American flag in foreign waters, which is a rather unusual sight in the present low state of the American merchant marine."

—The steam tug Modoc burst her boiler at Pittsburg on the 18th killing Joseph Davis, the pilot, and dangerously injuring Matthew Higgids, the fireman, and "Jeff" Evans, the captain.

—Peter Roth and his nephew, Abraham Roth, were struck by an engine while driving across the railroad at Sellersville, Penna., on the 18th, and the young man was killed. His uncle was dangerously injured. Abraham was married on the 16th.

—The fourth game of chess in the championship contest between Messrs. Zukertort and Steinitz was played in New York on the 18th. It was won by Zukertort, who has now three games, Steinitz having won one

—The Secretary of the Navy has directed that a vessel of the Pacific Station be sent to the Samoan Islands.

—The safe in the office of the Treasurer of Lawrence county, Penna., at Newcastle, was blown open on the 18th, and robbed of $200 in money, $10,000 in notes and $4500 in county warrants. The notes were the personal property of Deputy Treasurer Shaffer, payable to his order, and are of no value to anybody else. The warrants were signed, but, as they had all been recorded, they also are worthless.

—The Navy Department was on the 18th informed that Commander Hayward died at Alexandria, Egypt on the 16th.

—The New York Assembly on the 18th adopted resolutions in favor of the passage by Congress of "the act granting a moderate pension to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor engaged in the late war." The Assembly resolved itself into Committee of the Whole, and, after some eulogies had been pronounced, adopted appropriate resolutions on the death of General Grant.

—The Legislature of Kansas met on the 19th, in extra session, but many members were absent owing to the snow blockade on the railroads. In the Senate, Miss Ella Miller, of Leavenworth, was elected Journal Clerk.

—The Maryland Legislature on the 19th, re-elected A. P. Gorman, Democrat, to be U. S. Senator. In the Senate he received 21 votes to 4 for McComas, Republican; in the House 79 votes to 10 for McComas.

—The members of the Dakota delegation called upon the President on the 19th, and presented the claims of their Territory to admission into the Union of States. The President said "the question should be impartially considered from a judicial stand-point of right and Justice, without regard solely to its partisan aspects. He would give the matter careful consideration and would do what he thought right in the premises."

—Despite the bad weather and the family's expressed wish that the services should be conducted as privately as possible, Old Swedes' Church, Wilmington, Del., was thronged on the 19th, on the occasion of the funeral of Miss Katherine Lee Bayard. The funeral party entered the church a few minutes before 2 o'clock. Secretary Bayard passed up the aisle with his eldest daughter, Mrs. Mabel Warren, of Boston; Miss Bayard entered with Mr. Warren and Philip T. and Thomas F. Bayard, Jr., with the family of Dr. Kane, the secretary's brother-in-law. A silver plate on the casket lid bore the inscription:

KATHERINE LEE BAYARD,
Born August 13, 1857.
Died January 16, 1886.

—The Supreme Court of Illinois on the 19th, affirmed the constitutionality of the Election law of that State.

—The Board of Pardons at Harrisburg, on the 19th, refused the application of Edward Roberts Jr., of Philadelphia, convicted of larceny. The case of Ellis Phipps, of Philadelphia, was continued under advisement, owing to the absence, from illness; of Attorney Gendral Cassidy.

—The commission to canvas the vote for State Treasurer met on the 19th, in the Senate Chamber at Harrisbhrg, Pa. Governor Pattison presiding. The vote was found to be the same as announced last fall, namely: Quay, 324,394; Day, 281,178; Spangler, 15,047, Whitney, 2785.

—The President on the 19th signed the bill providing for the performance of the duties of the Presidental office in case of the removal, death or inability of the President and Vice President.

—The committee appointed by the Ohio House of representatives to investigate charges against members of the House that they had accepted bribes to vote for Senator Payne, held their first meeting on the 19th, and decided "to make a thorough inquiry, and, if necessary to extend the scope of the investigation, to ask for further authority from the House."

—The Senate in executive session on the 20th, confirmed Daniel M. Fox to be Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint: also the following Postmasters for Pennsylvania: A. J. Greenfield, Oil City; W. P. Dawson, Tideout; S. H. Smith, Oxford; George Schall, Norristown; J. G. Randall, Doylestown; M. S. Longaker, Pottstown; John Habiland; Phoenixville; P. A. Reed, Tyrone; J. B. Larkin, Pittsburg; C. F. Cross, Allentown; Ezra Evans, West Chester; D. W. Connolly, Scranton; J. K. Coffroth, Somerset, Charles Janney was confirmed as Postmaster for Camden, New Jersey. The Senate also confirmed a large number of Consular, Judicial and Department nominees.

—The President on the 20th nominated Charles B. Canda to be Assistant Treasurer at New York.

—Governor Pattison, Pa. on the 20th appointed Dr. William K. Lee to be a member of the Board of Public Charities in place of Mr. Horner, resigned.

—The State Agricultural Society in session at Harrisburg on the 20th elected the following officers; President A. Wilhelm; Vice President, William M. Singerly; Secretaries, D. W. Searles and Elbridge McConkey; Treasurer, J. B. Rutherford.

—Despatches from Aspen, Colorado, report a three days' snow storm, with snow three feet deep. On the 19th three men were killed by snow slides on Aspen and Washington Mountains. Seven men who left Aspen in the morning for Maroon Pass, to return at noon have not been heard of, and are supposed to have been lost in a snow slide in the Pass.

—The Democratic State Central Committee of Pennsylvania met on the 20th, in Harrisburg. W. U. Hensel was re-elected Chairman. W. J. Brennan, of Allegheny; Eckly B. Coxe, of Luzerne; Richard Coulter, of Westmoreland; J. H. McDevitt, of Northumberland; R. E. Wright of Lehigh; Dallas Senders, of Philadelphia, and S. T. Neill, of Warren, were elected as the Executive Committee. It was decided to hold the next State Convention in Harrisburg on August 18th.

—The Legislature of Maryland, in joint convention, on the 20th, elected Henry Lloyd to be Governor for the term for which Governor McLane was elected by the people, and also confirmed the re-election of A. P. Gorman as United States Senator, from March 4, 1887.

—At the annual meeting of the American Yacht Club, in New York, on the 19th, Joseph C. Hoaghland was elected Commodore; A. E. Bateman, Vice Commodore; Charles H. Osgood, Rear Commodore, and Henry A. Taylor, Secretary. It was said that two English steam yachts would compete in the spring regattas.

—The fifth game of the chess championship between Messrs. Steinitz and Zukertort, in New York, was won on the 20th by Zukertort. The latter has won four games and his antagonist one. The next three games will be played in St, Louis, beginning on the 29th inst.

—Another eruption of the volcano of Colima occurred on the morning of the 15th inst. It was preceded by loud detonations. Enormous stones were thrown to a great height and were plainly visible from the city of Colima, twenty-five miles distant. At last accounts a vast white cloud overhung the crater, beautifully reflecting the flames below.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the Senate on the 19th, Mr. Frye's resolution regarding the President's recommendation for a Fishery Commission was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Mr. Ingalls offered a resolution, which was agreed to, directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inform the Senate what amount of silver bullion had been purchased for coinage in each year since July 1, 1884, in what market the same had been purchased in each case, and from whom and the price paid; also whether in any instance all bids had been rejected and, if so, for what reason, and in what money or currency the payment for such silver bullion had been made. The Presidential Count bill came up, but was informally laid aside, to enable Mr. Teller to address the Senate in support of unlimited silver coinage.

In the Senate on the 20th Mr. Hale offered a resolution, which was agreed to, making inquiry of the Secretary of the Treasury in regard to charges that convict labor was employed by the contractors for putting an additional story on the post office at Peoria, Illinois, last year. A resolution was offered by Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, and referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations, calling on the Secretary of State for copies of all correspondence between the United States Government and the Chinese Government, since the promulgation of our treaty with China, having reference to the enforcement of the treaty provisions. Morrill, of Vermont, addressed the Senate in favor of the suspension of the silver coinage. After debate by Messrs. Beck, Teller and McPherson on the same subject, the Senate went into Executive session, and, when the doors were reopened, adjourned!

HOUSE

In the House, on the 19th, the Senate bill for the purchase of the old Produce Exchange Building in New York city, for army purposes was reported, and referred to the Committee of the Whole. A bill for the relief of Fitz-Jon Porter was also reported and placed on the calendar. Mr. Matson, from the Committee on Invalid Pensions, reported back the bill to increase the pensions of widows from $8 to $12 per month. Referred to the Committee of the Whole. The Senate resolution accepting the statue of President Garfield, presented by the State of Ohio, was taken up, and, after several eulogies of the deceased statesman, agreed to. Adjourned.

—In the House on the 20th, a bill was reported authorizing the voluntary retirement of navy officers who have rendered conspicuous service in battle or have had thirty years' service. Mr. Matson, of Indiana, called up the bill increasing the pension of widows and dependent relatives of soldiers to $12 per month. Pending discussion the morning hour expired and the bill went over. The House went into Committee of the Whole, the real purpose being to continue debate on the Pension bill. The first bill on the calendar, however, was the Senate bill for the purchase of the old Produce Exchange building, in New York City. Mr. Symes, of Colorado, being recognized by the chair, said "that was the precise bill he wished to talk about," and he immediately proceeded to deliver a long speech in opposition to the suspension of silver coinage. When he had finished the bill in hand was considered, and finally reported to the House and passed, with an amendment which sent it back to the Senate. The House then adjourned.

It is not Always Night.

The weary soul in voiceless prayer
Breaks from the verge of dark despair—
  There seems no ray of welcome light;
But Faith cries out with sturdy voice,
That makes the waiting heart rejoice,
  "It is not—is not—always night!"

With tired feet and longing eyes,
We gaze athwart the leaden skies,
  And at the distant mountain height;
Then hope shines o'er the dreary way—
We see the gleam of dawn and say,
  "It is not—is not—always night!"

Be strong, O soul! Be brave, faint heart!
Bid ev'ry doubt and fear depart,
  For God will make it all end right;
The promise is for me and you—
The shining shore comes into view—
  It is not—is not—always right!"

SIR ALGERNON'S INTENTIONS.

Sir Algernon Tudor was eminently aristocratic and exceedingly good looking, but not altogether so wise as a baronet with a rent roll of £10,000 a year ought to be.

And Sir Algernon was desperately in love with Lady Dolly Castleton, who was, as everybody knew, the prettiest girl in all the county, and not a bad match even for Sir Algernon.

Dolly for her part, was quite aware of the tender feeling she had inspired, and was even prepared to reciprocate it as soon as the gentleman gave her chance of doing so, without overstepping the bounds of maiden modesty and reserve; for Dolly was a very discreet young lady, and knew better than to make herself cheap by meeting advances too readily, or doing any of the love-making herself. And poor Sir Algernon, who was shy and not very ready of speech, found this sweet, unvarying friendliness very trying, for he was dreadfully in love, and anxious above all things to propose and get that difficult question off his mind, and yet he never seemed able to arrive at the desired goal.

But one morning he screwed up his couarge to a very high point. Fortune had favored him, for he had been invited to lunch at the house where Dolly was staying, and he was to remain for a small dance which was to follow on the same evening, so that he would pass many consecutive hours in the immediate neighborhood of his idol, and it was all but impossible that the day could pass without giving him the desired opportunity.

"I'll propose to-day—I'll settle it all to-day," said Algernon to himself over and over again, as he dressed himself with the most scrupulous care. "I'll go over early with those duets she promised to try with me. That will give us an excuse for getting into some room by ourselves, and when the music and words have led up to it, I'll have it out with her. I believe she cares for me, and I'll make her give me my answer. I can't live a day longer in this suspense."

Fortune favors the brave, and Sir Algernon, who tried to persuade himself that his courage was unbounded, soon found himself alone with Dolly and his duets in a delightful little boudoir, where it was most likely they would remain undisturbed all the morning.

Dolly, in the most charming of morning wrappers, looked more like an angel than a young lady, and the tender way in which that fascinating pair sang sentimental duets was truly romantic and deserved a more appreciative audience than that afforded by the giggling couple who were enjoying the music just outside the door.

Now, it must be explained that Dolly Castleton had a very mischievous brother, who had reached the merciless age of 19. Of this fact Sir Algernon was aware, and always took care to do his love-making beyond the reach of that young man's sharp eyes. But he was not aware of the existence of an equally mischievous younger sister, because she had only just appeared upon the scene, and very much astonished and disgusted was he when, just as he had summoned up his resolution, and was about to pour into Dolly's ears the story of his hopes and fears, the door was flung open and these two audacious individuals rushed noisily in, followed by a mastiff dog of so fierce an aspect that Sir Algernon fled precipitately into a corner and barricaded himself with a table and two chairs.

Dolly pouted and looked daggers at her brother and sister, but her voice was sweet and placid as ever.

"Sir Algernon, I must present you to my sister Freda. (Freddie, do send that horrid dog away). People think we are very much alike—sometimes we are mistaken for one another."

Dolly and Freda were alike in feature and in voice, but the likeness was not easy to detect, for Dolly's face was pensive and demure and her voice low-toned and gentle; whereas Freda was always laughing, and her mischievous, saucy looks and ways were singularly unlike her sister's.

"Alike!" echoed Sir Algernon, as he slowly advanced with his eye on the dog. "I cannot see the smallest resemblance. Why, nobody in his senses could mistake you for a moment—impossible. Still, I am delighted to make Lady Freda's acquaintance. I really did not know——"

"Did not know of my existence!" laughed Freda. "How odd! for I've heard oceans and oceans of stories about you. Indeed, I am quite tired—"

"Hush, Freda!" interposed Dolly's gentle yet commanding tones, and Charley stopped any further talk by bursting into a roar of laughter. He was standing by the piano looking at the music, which stood open.

"Just listen to the words, Freda; did you ever hear such bosh?" Here followed some extracts, in which sentiment certainly preponderated over sense, and which produced such an outbreak of mirth from the irrepressible brother and sister, that Dolly looked vexed and Sir Algernon discomfited; both made excoses to slip away from the room, though not together.

"Isn't he a muff?" laughed Charley.

"Well; rather; but I dare say he'd just suit Dolly. He isn't bad looking, and I think they like one another."

"Oh, I don't want to hinder their love-making! I'd give any thing to hear what he says to her when they're alone. Oh, Fred!" with a sudden gleam of inspiration, "you could make yourself just like Dolly if you chose. Couldn't you contrive to come across him in the dusk and give him a sell? It would just serve him right for saying you weren't alike."

Freda's face dimpled into laughter, and she looked at Charley reflectively, with her head on one side.

"We are going to ride this afernoon, Dolly and I, and I believe she'll come, because she does not care to seem to crave her Algernon's society too much. We do look almost exactly alike in our habits; and I can contrive that he shall not see me before we start. If you'll get him alone in this room at dusk, I'll give Dolly and the groom the slip, and gallop home. Then I can come in quite innocently, and surprise him in the gloaming, and you can be listening outside; and then we shall never pine any more to know that he says, and how he says it."

"First rate!" cried Charley, ecstatically. "Won't he be wild when he finds out! You're a brick, Fred, and we'll do it."

"If only she would come again! If only I could see her now!" quoth Sir Algernon, as he paced up and down the little boudoir at dusk. "If only I could see her again alone, I would not let the chance slip. I had got so near the point, if only that dreadful brother and sister had not come. Oh, if I could only get such another chance again!"

The door opened quietly and a dark figure stood in the doorway. A soft voice asked:

"Are you there, Freda?" and as the baronet sprang eagerly forward the girlish figure started violently.

"Sir Algernon! You here! Have you seen anything of Freda? We lost her out riding. She is so reckless I am afraid she will come to an untimely end one of these days."

"I have not seen your sister, but, Lady Dolly, please come in. I have so wished to speak to you—to see you alone again. Take this chair. Give me the chance to finish what I had only begun to say this morning."

The graceful, girlish figure in the riding habit advanced readily, and seated itself against the dim light. The veil tied tightly across the face could not conceal the wellknown contour of cheek and lip which had from the first so betwitched him.

"Lady Dolly—dear Dolly!" he exclaimed, rapturously, "you are the lovehest woman in the world!"

Had he not been so preoccupied by his own emotions, he might have heard a faint giggle from the object of his adoration as he made this admission.

"Yes, the loveliest—the most adorable. My heart has been on fire ever since I first saw your face."

"I'm afraid you must have been awfully uncomfortable," said the soft voice, that seemed to quiver a little.

"I have been living ever since that time in a strange, sweet dream, in which I have been hauuted by your fair face as—as—as one is haunted by a vision in—in—in——"

"In a nightmare," concluded the soft voice, still tremulous. "I am very sorry."

"Sorry! Why should you be sorry? It has been the joy, the delight of my whole life. Dolly, dearest Dolly!" In a moment Sir Algernon had flung himself upon his knees at her feet, and had seized her hand and covered it with kisses, "you know that I am yours, that I love you with my life and soul. Say that you can love me, too, a little. Dolly, bid me hope—say you will be mine, and I shall be of all men the most happy."

But the usually self-possessed and gentle Dolly seemed quite taken aback and frightened by this sudden declaration and tried to draw her hand away and escape.

"Oh, I don't know! How can I tell! Oh, do let me go. I think I hear somebody coming."

"Say that you love me! Say you will be mine!" pleaded the young lover, with ever-increasing fervor. "Oh, my love, my darling, say that you will marry me!"

"Oh, yes, yes—anything you like; please let me go. Oh, yes, I'll do anything—only I'm sure somebody is coming. Do, do go away—I know it's Charley."

The dreaded name acted like a spell. Sir Algernon vanished like a dream, carrying with him the pleasant sense of a victory more easily gained then he anticipated.

Charley entered, shaking with laughter.

"Well, you've been and gone and done it now, Freddie. I never enjoyed a thing more in my life. It was as good as ten plays."

"Oh, Charley, who could have thought he'd propose? It was horrid when he began that. What did he say?"

"You accepted him, my dear, and very wisely, too. It would have been too bad to have blighted Dolly's future. You acted wisely and well."

"But he'll think he's engaged to Dolly!" cried Freda, "and there'll be some horrid scene at the dance to-night. I ought to tell Dolly, but I don't like to. She'll be so wild."

"Don't you say a word," advised the wily Charley. "I'll keep an eye on them, and if a row seems imminent I'll summon you, and we can explain. I think they'll soon make it up between them afterward."

Sir Algernon was in a state of ecstatic joy as he dressed himself for the dance that evening. He had done the deed at last. He had proposed and had been accepted, and as Dolly's betrothed husband he felt himself as bold as a lion.

"Poor little love, how frightened she seemed—she who has always been so self-possessed and calm. Perhaps she was not as much prepared for it as I had thought. Well, I will finish all I had to say to-night. We will make up for that second interruption. That dreadful brother shall not disturb us a third time. Now that she has promised to be my wife I can face the whole world. My tenderness shall drive all her fears away, sweet darling!"

Sir Algernon descended to the dancing-room, where a waltz was going on. Dolly was dancing, and she was engaged seven or eight deep already; but the lover patiently bided his time, secure in the strength of his position.

At last he had her in his arms and glided gently over the smooth floor, first in the silence of satisfaction, but with a growing desire to hear her voice again.

"Dolly, my darling!" he softly whispered in her ear.

She drew her self slightly away, and looked at him in a way he did not understand.

"My sweet love—my Dolly, no one can hear me. Do not be afraid. You know you have given yourself to me."

Sir Algernon, you forget yourself strangly!" said Lady Dolly, drawing up her head in her most stately way.

Sadly dismayed at such a rebuff, Sir Algernon drew his offended partner into a small room which opened from the one in which they were dancing.

"My dearest—my own Dolly—you cannot forget what took place between us in the boudoir to-day. We were interrupted, I know, but not before you had said——"

"I said nothing which could warrant such language as you have just employed. I am much surprised and displeased," said Dolly, in her haughtiest tone.

"But, Dolly, dear Dolly."

"Call me Lady Dolly, if you please."

"But, indeed, you did promise——"

"I have promised you nothing, and you know it."

"But oh, Dolly, you must listen—you——"

The door burst open once again—interruptions that day seemed inevitable. Freda and Charley appeared, flushed and laughing.

"Sir Algernon—Dolly," began the saucy girl, "don't quarrel and be angry with one another. It's all my fault. I pretended to be Dolly this afternoon in the dusk, Sir Algernon, to pay you out for saying no one could mistake us. He proposed to me, Dolly, and I was so frightened I had to accept him, because I thought that is what you would have done in my place. I'm awfully sorry, and, indeed, I'd no idea he would do anything more than say a few pretty things. I never was so frightened in all my life as when I found out what I'd let myself in for. Please don't quarrel, because it was all my fault! I think that's all. Come, Charley, we shall lose our waltz if we stay longer."

Brother and sister vanished as quickly as they had appeared.

"Oh, Charley, said Freda, with a long gasp, "I'm glad I've got it off my mind. I do hope I haven't done any harm. I didn't mean to make mischief."

"Never you fear, said Charley reassuringly; "they'll make it up fast enough, now they're left alone together."

The irrepressible Freda enjoyed her dances very much after that.

"It's all right," said Charley, coming up and whispering to her some three quarters of an hour later. "I peeped in through the keyhole and they're still there, sitting together on the sofa; and he's got his arm round her waist, and she's put her head on his shoulder!"

"Oh, I am glad!" cried Freda; and, then, bursting into a merry laugh, she added, "sooner she than I, Charley, all the same!"

Woman's sphere—that she won't get a rich husband.

Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

One to-day is worth two to-morrows.

In talking or writing, let your words be few but well chosen.

Nothing has so many ties binding it to the earth as a railroad.

No man was ever as bad as his rivals and enemies thought him.

Experience does take dreadfully high school-wages, but he teaches like no other.

Never be idle, but keep your hands or mind usefully employed except when sleeping.

In the opinion of the world marriage ends all. The truth is precisely the reverse; it begins all.

Never does a man portray his character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another's.

What is necessary to make one forbearing? A great deal of good sense joined to a little piety.

Evil ministers of good things are as torches—a light to others, a waste to none but themselves only.

It is better to sow a good heart with kindness than a field with corn, for the heart's harvest is perpetual.

Compliments of congratulation are always kindly taken and cost one nothing but pens, ink and paper.

The discovery of what is true and the practice of what is good, are the two most important objects of life.

As the bee collects honey and departs without injuring the flower, so let him who is wise dwell on the earth.

The universe is but one great city full of beloved ones, divine and human by nature endeared to each other.

Beauty is a cliff on which one and another man seeks to shipwreck himself, because it lies full of pearls and oysters

It is not until we have passed through the furnace, that we are made to know how much dross is in our composition.

That family is the best who obtain not unjustly, keep not unfaithfully and spend in a way that produces no repentance.

The fickle multitude, like the light straw that floats along the stream glides with the current still and follow fortune.

No man does his best except when he is cheerful. A light heart maketh nimble hands and keeps the mind free and alert.

Certain thoughts are prayers. There are moments when, whatever be the attitude of the body, the soul is on its knees.

It is not enough to believe what you maintain; you must maintain what you believe, and maintain it because you believe it

If we would begin by thanking God for all the joys we owe Him, we should have little time left to complain of our vexations.

Lost wealth may be replaced by industry, lost knowledge by study, lost health by medicine; but lost time is gone forever.

Be self-reliant; do not take too much advice, but rather depend on yourself.

Without a belief in personal immortality, religion is surely like an arch resting on one pillar, like a bridge ending in an abyss.

A woman's heart is the true place for a man's likeness. An instant gives the impression, and an age of sorrow and change cannot efface it.

It is an oriental idea that the spider draws its venom from the rose; and thus it is that too often from the sweetest sources comes the blight of happiness and human affections.

You turn exactly around. Food is meant to serve life, but life, forsooth, serves food. Clothes are to serve the body, but the body, forsooth must serve clothing, and so blind is the world that it does not see this.

The rainbow is beautiful, but without a storm, without a passing cloud, without decending rain-drops, it does not appear. It comes after darkness and gloom, and the contrast makes its light the more charming and effective.

Oh, there is nothing holier in this life of ours than the first consciouness of love, the first fluttering of its silken wings, the first rising sound and breath of that wind which is so soon to sweep through the soul, to purify or destroy.

When we are young we waste a great deal of time in imagining what we will do when we grow older, and when we are old we waste an equal amount of time in wondering why we waited so long before we began to do anything

Meek young men grow up in libraries, believing it their duty to accept the views which Cicero, which Locke, which Bacon have given, forgetful that Cicero, Locke and Bacon were only young men in libraries when they wrote these books.

No enjoyment, however inconsiderable, is confined to the present moment. A man is the happier for life from having made once an agreeable tour, or lived for any length of time with pleasant people, or enjoyed any considerable interval of innocent pleasure.

We feel a kind of reverence for the first books of young authors. There is so much aspiration in them, so much audacious hope and trembling fear, so much of the heart's history, that all errors and shortcomings are for a while lost sight of in the amiable self-assertions of the youth

The ordinary life of a locomotive engine is stated at thirty years. Some of the small parts require renewal every six months. The boiler tube lasts five years and the crank-axles six years; tires, boilers, and fire-boxes, seven to ten years; the side frames, axles and other parts, thirty years.

Good manners is the only thing which keeps in fashion all the year round. It is always in good taste to say something kindly, or do a generous deed. The world is so constituted, that it never fails to appreciate them. You can hardly lift your hat to a passer-by without compelling him to do the same thing, or resist a temptation without receiving the applause even of those who have yielded to it.

There are some natures who do not know how to fail, and who never do fail in what they set themselves to accomplish.

Song of the Sea Wind.

How it sings, sings, sings,
Blowing sharply from the sea-line,
With an edge of salt that stings;
How it laughs aloud, and passes,
As it cutts the close cliff grasses;
How it sings again and whistles,
How it shakes that stout sea-thistles—
How it sings!

How it shrieks, shrieks, shrieks,
In the crannies of the headland,
In the gashes of the creeks;
How it shrieks once more, and catches
Up the yellow foam in patches;
How it whirls it out and over
To the corn fields and the clover—
How it shrieks!

How it roars, roars, roars,
In the iron under caverns,
In the hollows of the shores;
How it roars anew, and thunders,
As the strong hull splits and sunders,
And the spent ship, tempest driven
On the reef lies rent and riven,
How it roars!

How it wails, wails, wails,
In the tangle of the wreckage,
In the flapping of the sails,
How it sobs away, subsiding,
Like a tired child after chiding;
And across the groundswell rolling,
You can hear the bell-buoy tolling,
How it wails!

HOW SHE MANAGED HIM.

It was a Leap Year ball in the city of Kimball. The large hotel was crowded to the utmost with all the belles and beaux of the place, and it was noticed that there were a great many strangers present; but they seemed to be of a well bred class, and although the host had endeavored to be very select in his company, they had received tickets somehow; and as it was a public house he could have nothing to say, unless there was something out of the way upon which to base his opposition to their presence.

It was one of the most novel entertainments that had ever been given in the place. Many of the usual customs were reversed, even as far as dress was concerned, the ladies wearing postilion coats over their daintily trimmed skirts. Beside these coats they wore high standing collars, men's neckties, and as much expanse of white shirt front as was possible; while every girlish head had the hair parted on the side.

Nor were the men behind in their toilets, for nearly every one blossomed out in a brightly colored sash, a fan, and a lovely bouquet of flowers, while their hair was parted in the middle and arranged in innumerable little frizzes, or bangs upon their foreheads.

The ladies enjoyed themselves famously escorting the men from their residences, inviting them to dance, and taking them in to supper.

Among the lookers on were some of the most aristocratic people in the city, who were laughing at the performances of the young people, and joking with the young ladies, who, with their men's rights, were lounging in all parts of the room. These married people enjoyed themselves most laughing at the almost invariable mistakes that the girls made in their attempts to do the agreeable to their favorite gentlemen.

Georgie Webb was standing looking on, with her sister Jennie and her husband, Albert Ayers; but every moment her pretty head was turned toward the door, and any one could have told that she was looking for some one.

Her husband Willis Webb, was a very wealthy man, and his wife was the most beautiful woman in the city. Under her influence he had given up the almost unquenchable desire for drink which once held him, and had not drank a drop for over two years. But to-night she feared for him, for she had not seen him for over two hours, and they had arranged to return home at twelve, and it was now nearly two o'clock in the morning.

"Jennie," she whispered, "what do you suppose keeps Willis?"

Jennie looked at the anxious little face of her sister, and knowing just what her thoughts were, replied,—

"I will ask Albert to go down and tell him that we are waiting for him to return home."

The relieved look in Georgie's eyes told how welcome were the words, and Jennie whispered in her husband's ear, and casting a smiling glance at Georgie, he arose and began pushing his way toward the door, encountering many dashing belles in his progress.

"What dreadful manners, Mr. Ayers," said one of the girls, "to be going about without any escort!"

Albert laughed but continued his course, and soon was lost among the jesting maidens.

Georgie's little golden head was still frequently turned toward the doorway, and at length she saw Albert coming, but, as she had feared, alone, and his face wore a compassionate look as he glanced at her.

"Did you find Willis?" she inquired half fearfully.

"Yes," answered Albert, "but—" and then he paused.

"I know what you would tell me," she said sadly. "He has been drinking."

"Yes," answered her brother-in-law, "and I thought it best not to bring him up here among our friends. If you like you can go home with Jennie and me, and then I will come back for Willis."

"I think that will be the better way," said poor Georgie, wearily. "Come, Jennie, let's go immediately."

Willis Webb, had not taken a glass of strong drink for two years, but to-night he had been over persuaded by one of his old companions into taking just one or two drinks; but these had as quickly affected him as more had been wont to do in the olden time. He had realized his condition instantly, and endeavored to hide it as well as he was able, and sat down in a dark corner, thinking his brain would clear in a few minutes; but he was mistaken, for when his brother-in-law found him his mind was so cloudy that he only half understood what was going on around him. Still it dimly seemed to haunt him that his wife wanted to go home early, and at length he arose and staggered into the next room, where a lady, one of the strangers of the party, was standing before the glass, arranging her hair. Her dress was a dark blue, like Georgie's and he walked unevenly up to her saying,—

"Come on, old women, lesh go home."

"Very well," quickly answered the lady. "Wait until I get a carriage."

"Sought we come a foot."

"Oh, well, I will take you home in a little better style than I brought you. "Wait right here until I return."

"Whash you mean? Guesh I know nuf to go home without your bossing me."

"But this, you know, is a Leap Year party, and the ladies wait on the gentlemen."

"Thash so, I forgot? Hurrah for Leap Year! Hurry up!"

It was but a few moments before the lady returned, and Willis Webb was hurried into a carriage, and sank in a heap upon the soft cushions. Five minutes later his fair companion was in possession of his pocket book and costly jewelry. Poor Webb's indulgence was costing him heavily. Then she signalled the driver to stop, and the half unconscious man was assisted to alight, and the carriage drove away.

But it was not a woman who stood beside him now, but a light and slender man, who ran lightly over the pavement, leaving him to the tender mercies of any passer by.

Georgie waited with her sister until Albert should return with her husband, but when he came he said that Willis was no where to be found; no one had seen him, and Mr. Ayers thought he must have gone home alone.

Georgie then started for home, with her brother-in-law by her side, and when they had walked about half of the distance they came upon the sleeping man lying right in their path.

"Oh, Albert, I believe that is he!" said Georgie through her tears.

Albert then bent over the recumbent man, and then replied,—

"You are right, Georgie."

He shook Webb roughly until he got him upon his feet.

"Now, Georgie, if you will take one arm I will take the other, and so we will get him home."

When morning came Webb was himself again, and it was with a blush of shame that he met his little wife at the breakfast table. He told her the whole story; of his meeting an old friend he had not seen for years; of his slight indulgence; how after that his memory became indistinct.

"But, Georgie, I swear that I will never touch it again."

Georgie kissed her repentant husband upon the forehead.

After awhile he asked her,—

"You took care of my pocket book, of course, Georgie?"

"No, Willis, I have not seen your money."

"Then, as I live, it is stolen!"

And stolen it was. Search not only proved that fact but revealed another; his magnificent watch and diamond ring were gone also.

Willis Webb was a wealthy man, and was bitterly ashamed of his excess; but this was more than he could bare tamely.

He had some indistinct remembrance of being brought home in a cab, and he went down town and put the whole matter in the hands of a skilled detective. While in his office he learned that his was only one of a dozen bold robberies which had been committed the evening before, and every means was being taken to trace those polite stranger guests.

He touched no more drink, although his indulgence had awakened all his old desire for it. This episode had aroused all his wife's olden fear, and she watched him as a cat watches a mouse.

A month or two glided by, and then there came an invitation for Willis to attend a wine supper, to be given by this same old acquaintance, who had taken rooms at the hotel.

"Oh, Willis, I don't want you to go!" cried his wife.

"Why not?" he asked. "You need not fear that I will drink anything."

"Oh, but I don't want you to go! Let's go to Jennie's to-night."

"But I have sent an acceptance, and Evans would be angry if I went anywhere else."

"Well, then, let's stay at home together."

"But I really wish to go myself," said Willis, the color rising in his face.

"Oh, Willis," she cried out with tears in her eyes, "I never can let you go in the world. I should not have a minute's peace all the evening."

"Georgie, don't be a fool! Don't you suppose I know enough to take care of myself? And I promise you that I will not drink."

"But that is just what they are getting together to do," said she, blushing, "and it's best not to put oneself in the way of temptation."

Willis knew this to be good and solid reasoning, but he felt a trifle galled at the careful watch his wife kept over him, and was determined not to be "led around" by any woman; so he resolved to go at any risk. And then he laughed at his wife's fears, and went off to business, thinking that he would go if only for a few minutes, and return before Georgie had begun to look for him.

The first man he met was one of the invited guests, and a worldly fellow of somewhat convival habits of life.

"Going down to Evan's to-night, Webb?"

"Yes, I think so; I suppose that you will be there?"

"Of course the old lady cuts up a little rough about it, but I let her know I am my own master. Just as if there were any harm in a little fun!"

This conversation strengthened Webb's resolution to go also, for he felt an awful fear lest the fellows thought his wife had a little too much to say. And yet he knew that he owed his good name to her, and the fortune which was now his would have been squandered but for her influence. Then the affair of the Leap Year ball came before his vision, and he felt a twinge; and then he settled the matter by thinking that he would go for a little while only.

When he returned home he found Georgie gotten up in a most ravishing style, and with a half dozen pretexts to keep him at home. She said nothing on the subject, but she had some old songs and duets upon the piano, which she wanted him to practice with her.

"You know we used to sing so much together before we were married, dear," she said, "and we are getting fearfully out of practice."

Willis smiled furtively, and they practised together for an hour or more, and then he made a move for the dressing room.

"Oh, don't go off, Willis! I've got some yarn to wind, ann I want you to hold the skeins; and then if you are going down the street, I want to go with you."

"Now, Georgie," said he, laughing, "why not be honest and say you don't want me to go to Evan' and be done with it?"

"Well, I don't," she cried, laughing in turn. "And you won't go, either, will you, darling?"

"Of course I shall go! I have promised, and you would not have me break my promise, would you?" he replied.

"Yes, I would, if it were such a promise as that," she said, kissing him.

"Well, I shall not," returned he, taking out his shaving utensils.

Then Mrs. Georgie snatched away his brush and tossed it out of the open window, and laughed so mischievously that he could not be offended.

"Never mind," said he. "I can get shaved at the barbers."

And then the little wife threw her arms about his neck and kissed and coaxed him furiously for ten minutes.

His resolution was beginning to waver when his eye fell upon a powder that lay upon the dressing table; it was a sleeping potion his wife took when she had neuralgia, and into his mind there instantly came an ignoble plot.

"Well," said he as if yielding, "if you will go down and get each of us a glass of that lemonade I saw in the pitcher to-night, I will think it before I go."

Away ran the happy Georgie, thinking now she was sure of victory, and soon returned with the pitcher and two glasses.

"I made this on purpose for you, Willis."

"Thank you, dearie. Now run away and fetch my dressing gown and slippers."

And while she was gone the unprincipled fellow dropped the opiate into his wife's glass.

"Now for a merry evening!" lifting his glass; and the two together drained the daintly spiced lemonade.

"But it shall be at Evans'," said the graceless scamp, darting into the dressing closet, as if to avoid his wife.

"It shall, eh?" said his wife, thinking him in jest; and she closed the door behind him and bolted it firmly.

"Oh, Georgie," said he, remembering the narcotic was quick in its effect, "let me out quick, and I solemnly promise that I will remain at home with you."

But the was too late; the little golden head sunk down slowly until it rested upon the soft plush carpet, and never stirred from its dreamless sleep until the morning sun shone into the open window.

Willis shouted and called, but the servants were too far off to hear him, and he had no resource but to stay in the close little dressing room until his wife should awaken. Sleep was impossible, and he did some of the soundest thinking of his life during those long, chill night hours. The thoughts of his little wife lying outside the door was agony to him. But at last he heard her stir, and then she quickly unbolted the door, saying:—

"Why, Willis, have you been in there all night, and have I been asleep on the floor?"

"Yes, dear," he confessed humbly. "I gave you that sleeping powder, thinking I would go for a little while to Evan's party; but you shut me in here, and then went to sleep."

"What a shame!" said Georgie.

"What a blessing!" said her husband. "And I will here give you a solemn promise never to take another drink, or ever attend another wine supper again."

"What's the matter with you people?" said Jennie, putting her head in at the chamber door. "Bridget told me you hadn't come down yet."

"Nothing—only we are a little lazy," said Willis quickly.

"Then you haven't heard the news? They've found the thieves at last, and that Evans at the hotel is the leader of the gang."

Georgie looked at her husband, and Jennie went on,—

"They have found your watch and ring too. They were in Evan's trunk."

"Of all things! His party must have been a failure."

"Yes, the officers came in when they were at table. Albert was there, and he said he never was so ashamed in his life."

And Willis Webb, after that, had great respect for his little wife's wishes, and kept his promise religiously.

Camphor.

Whence does this odorous and volatile substance come, and what is it? It is the hardened juice of a tree, and was known as camphor by the Persians, Hindus and Greeks. The camphor tree belongs to the laurel family. The camphor of commerce is thus made in Japan: After a tree is felled to the earth it is cut up into chips, which are laid in a tub or a large iron pot partially filled with water and placed over a slow fire. Through holes in the bottom of the tub steam slowly rises, and, heating the chips generate oil and camphor. Of course, the tub with the chips has a closely fitting cover. From this cover a bamboo pipe leads to a succession of other tubes with bamboo concoctions, and the last of these tubes is divided into two compartments, one above the other, the dividing floor being perforated with small holes to allow the water and oil to pass to the lowest compartment. The upper compartment, supplied with a straw layer, catches and holds the camphor in crystals in deposit as it passes through the cooling process. The camphor is then separated from the straw, packed in wooden tubs, and is ready for market. The oil is used by the natives for illuminating and other purposes.

Turkish Theory about the Ostrich.

The Turks call the ostrich the camel-bird, and among them it is typical of anything that is of a changeful and undecided character. They say, according to their tradition, that when the ostrich is urged to fly it declares that it is a camel. But when they propose to take it at its word, and make it bear a camel's load, it then maintains that is a bird.

LAWYERS OF THE OLDEN DAYS.

An Old Man Discourses on the Decline in Oratory—How Suits Were Won.

The judge and jury were quietly dozing in one of the New York court rooms the other day, while counsel was trying to prove by long lists of figures and incomprehensible accounts that his client was one of the salt of the earth. The attendance was small. On one of the back seats was a white haired old man with a smooth shaven face, who seemed to watch the proceedings with more interest than any of the other spectators. He leaned forward in his seat with his hands folded over an old fashioned walking stick, and shook his head mournfully from time to time as if to express a sort of indulgent pity for the counsel, the court and the jury. At last his feelings seemed to demand relief in speech and he began to unbosom himself to his neighbor.

"Well, well, well," said he, dropping the pitch of the voice as he pronounced each successive exclamation. "is that the kind of lawyers you have nowadays? Why, folks would rather go to meeting than come to hear a man talk like that. An auctioneer makes a better speech than his'n, nodding toward the lawyer who was struggling with the figures, "when he wants to make you believe that a spavined horse is sound as a nut. What's the good of your colleges and your law schools if your're going to turn out such wheezing little monkeys as that fellow? Why, sir, I ain't been inside a court of law these forty years, but when I was a young fellow I used to follow all the cases and I used to be able to make a better speech than any of the lawyers I hear now.

"Ah! I tell you in my day it was different. A lawyer that was going to argue a case would get up and look all around the court room, and then he'd look at the jury, and then he'd look at the floor, as if he wasn't quite certain how he would begin. At last he'd get his inspiration, as they used to say, and he'd run his fingers through his hair to help along his ideas like. Then 'Gentlemen of the jury,' says he, very impressive and in a low voice. But he'd soon get well under way, and give you a regular rattler. There'd be a deal of pathos, and sometimes his voice would sort of fail him, and then he'd take out his handkerchief and blow his nose very loud to get control of his feelings. Then he'd get very mad, and you'd have supposed that he was going to walk right in and fight the jury and judge to boot. There'd be gestures and similes and Latin quotations a yard or more long. Latin quotations always had a great convincing power, and a man was sure to win his case if he had enough of them. Well, with all his eloquence he'd finally get the judge and the jury so mixed that they wouldn't know which side of the question he was speaking for, and the more he mixed them up the better lawyer we used to think him.

"But, bless you, listen to that fellow. He talks away as quietly as if he'd just dropped in to say good morning. He hesn't made a single gesture yet, nor shouted a single quotation. He don't seem to get worked up with his subject as the men of my day used to do. They tell me judges won't let the lawyers get too flowery nowadays, and say they haven't time to listen to long winded quotations. More's the pity. They're discouraging eloquence, and they'll soon have the lawyers presenting their cases from their offices over the telephone. So saying the old man took up his hat, dusted it with his handkerchief, and went out, still bemoaning the decline of oratory and the degeneration of the legal profession.

Logging on the Elbe River.

The principal industry of the Elbe shores are the stone quarries and the timber trade, for which the immense forests of Saxony and Bohemia are the treasuries. There are endless timber yards and saw mills along the banks of the river, and also up along the tributary streams which bring the tree-trunks from the surrounding forests after they have been run down the slides made for them in the hillsides.

I have seen the course of a stream covered with them for miles, and thence through dams they are guided into the Elbe by the raft builders, each log pushed or pulled by iron hooded poles into its proper place, others joining it alongside or above or beyond, until a great raft of 100 feet or more is constructed. There are long oar shaped rudders for and aft, sometimes a little hut for shelter, and a heap of earth on which the men build their fire, and so they start off on their long journey down to the sea, halting by night, past Dresden and Madeburg away to Hamburg and the German ocean. In spring and autumn they thus float by thousands down the pearly gray stream, in summer the water is often too low, while in winter they are blocked by the ice.

Tempestcous Times.

In the tempestuous times of Governor Belcher's reign over Massachusetts Bay, in 1751, a great dispute arose as to the boundary between that colony and New Hampshire. It was referred to the Crown, and a certain boundary line ordered to be drawn. A man named Hazen surveyed this line, and allowed 10° for the westerly variation of the needle, when he should have allowed only 6° 40'. The result was the loss to New Hampshire of a triangular piece of territory two and three-eighths miles wide at the base and stretching from Dracut to the Connecticut river. This error has never been officially corrected, and now a joint commission has been appointed by the two States to confirm the line, over which Massachusetts has been exercising only prescriptive rights for 145 years. The curiously notched boundary line north of the Merrimac belongs to the same period and resulted from an attempt to follow the windings of the river at a distance of three miles.

Weddings often leave old familiar hearts, and places are haunted and empty as funerals. They are the funerals of old associations.

A HOT WINTER DAY.

How the Dakota Rustlers Entertained a Tenderfoot.

It was 23° below zero, at Bismarck, Dak., and the wind was in good working order. A slender tenderfoot was coming down the street on a sort of crippled "dog-trot," his blue and suppurating proboscis protruding like a forerunner of frozen misery. Just as he reached the corner he was stopped by Ed Sloan, the rustler and assistant banner winner. Sloan saw the stranger long in advance of the meeting, and deciding to make an impression on him, he doffed his buffalo coat and cap, threw off his under coat, and at his confluence with the shivering tenderfoot he appeared in his shirt sleeves, wiping his brow with a handkerchief. The tenderfoot was startled. Just as he was about to pass the sweltering Sloan exclaimed:

"Good morning, stranger; you look sort a feeble. Not sick, I hope?"

"Good morning, sir," falteringly replied the dumbfounded stranger, his teeth chattering like a trip-hammer. "No, sir, I am not sick. I never enjoyed better health in my life."

He edged in close to the building to escape the wind, and looked at Sloan with a half pitying glance of inquiry, and it was plain to be seen that he thought he had met a lunatic or crank of the most virulent type.

"But you look cold!" ejaculated the honest Sloan, as he rubbed some more Cayenne pepper and kerosene on his face to give it the appearance of heat and perspiration. "Here, take some of this medicine; it will help you. You've got the goldarndest case of chills I ever saw."

The stranger looked wild. The wind whistled round the corner with a vicious howl, and the stranger rubbed the end of his nose to keep up the circulation.

"Well, I must say that you are the most wonderful character I ever met," said the tenderfoot. "Don't you think you will freeze out here a day like this in your shirt sleeves?"

"Freeze! Freeze!" yelled Sloan. "Why, man, I tell you, you're sick. Why, this is a mild, balmy atmosphere. This is just the kind of a day to plant your pumpkin seeds. I've just been out hoeing my early rose potatoes, and I find that the blasted bugs have got onto the vines. Whew! let's go in and take a lemonade to cool off on."

"No, excuse me; I guess I'll go back to the hotel," replied the tourist; but just as he was about to leave Farmer Wallace appeared, puffing and perspiring, carrying his coat on one arm and a sheaf of wheat on the other.

"Well, Sloan," said the farmer, "little warm to-day.

"Yes. How are you getting along with your work?"

"Very well, indeed. I left the boys plowing on the northwest quarter, and the neighbors' girls have come over to go a plumming on the creek."

By this time the stranger looked faint and weak.

"Say, farmer," said Sloan, pointing at the bewildered stranger, "don't you think that this gentleman is in pretty bad shape? I tell you he ought to see a doctor."

"Why, my friend, what's the matter with you?" asked the farmer in a voice that went echoing in the frosty air like the gust of a brass band. "You look cold and kind er blue! Come out for your health, I suppose?"

As the stranger was about to speak Captain Call came upon the scene dressed in a tidy baseball uniform, and swinging a bat in his hands. "Come on! Come on! All aboard for the ball grounds!" shouted the Captain as he dashed by with a gleeful expression on his sparkling eyes and a ruddy glow on his cheeks.

"Will you go out to the game of ball, stranger?" mildly asked Mr. Sloan. "You can walk down with——"

But he was gone. He rushed back to the hotel, went to his room, thawed out over a steam radiator, and remained inside gazing out upon the first real, rollicking blizzard of the season, until the east-bound train arrived. He paid his bill by the bell-boy route, refusing to speak to any one until he was safely seated in the Pullman sleeper. As the train moved out he asked the conductor if he would put on a little extra speed, as he wanted to see his wife and children once more before he died.

Hunting Water with a Baboon.

If when upon a long hunt or journey the Kaffir be unable for a long time to find water he sometimes avails himself of the instinct of one of those animals which he frequently keeps in a domesticated state—the baboon or chacma. The baboon takes the lead of the party, being attached to a long rope and allowed to run about as it likes. When it comes to a root of babiana it is held back until the precious vegetable can be taken entirely out of the ground, but in order to stimulate the animal to further exertions it is allowed to eat a root now and then. The search for water is conducted in a similiar manner. The wretched baboon is intentionally kept without drink until it is half mad with thirst, and is then led by a cord as before mentioned. By what signs the animal is guided no one can even conjecture, but if water is in the neighborhood the baboon is sure to find it.

A Recipe for Thunder.

In the Middle Ages anybody at all distinguished by knowledge of science was credited with the art of flying, and, indeed, in many cases did not scruple to claim it. Albertus Magnus was one of these, but refused to give particulars to the world at large. He tells us, however, how to make thunder. Says he: "Take one pound of sulphur, two pounds of willow carbon and six pounds of rock salt ground very fine in a marble mortar; place where you please in a covering made of flying papyrus to produce thunder. The covering, in order to ascend and float away, should be long, graceful and well filled with this powder, but to produce thunder the covering should be short and thick and half full.

HOW TO CHOOSE A WIFE

Good Pulpit Advice on the Selection of a Partner.

"The Choice of a lifetime Companion," was the subject of Dr. Talmage's recent discourse. It was the first of a series of sermons on pertinent topics of the day which he will preach during the Winter. His text was chosen from Judges iv., 3. He said: "The earth never owned such an array of womanly beauty and goodness as to-day. In fifteen years women will be so much better educated than men that it will be difficult to find enough ignorance in the opposite sex to make suitable consorts. As your religious adviser it is my duty to caution you. I hitch my best team to the whiffletree, and I propose to put the plowshare into the ground up to the iron beam, no matter how many people may cry whoa!"

Dr. Talmage said it was a mistaken idea that all men must marry. Many men were totally unfitted to marry, and it was an insult for them to ask any pure woman to marry them. He said: "How dare you, masculine beast, offer yourself to a pure maiden! Will a buzzard dare to woo a dove? I am going, as your religious teacher, to advise you as to the selection of a wife. He said a man should seek Divine guidance. Farquhar Tupper gave this advice and was laughed at. Many who did so laughed on the other side of their faces. Termagant wives, spendthrift wives, opium eating wives, wives overbearing in all things and yet married to good men. That's what keeps up the club houses, where fathers and sons go because they can't stand it at home, the preacher said, and added: "After the jeweler, the modiste and the dancing master have got through with the modern young lady, how is a poor, unsophisticated man to decipher the hieroglyphics of her character? [Laughter.] Only the Lord knows. The sample is so different from the reality that the husband is simply astounded when he finds he has been simply swindled."

Continuing, the reverend gentleman said: "I don't know which of Adam's twenty-four ribs Eve was made from, but look out! There are twenty-three possibilities to one you'll get the wrong rib. [Laughter.] By the fate of *Macbeth*, whose wife made him do murder, by the Englishman whose wife was so anxious to dance on his grave that he was buried at sea, I charge you, O men, be careful! Avoid match-makers. Go to headquarters. Go to God."

"Some women, Dr. Talmage thought, ought to be soaked in carbolic acid three weeks and fumigated a year before they are fit to come back into society. They are not fit for a man's companionship. He continued: "There are times when the plainest wife becomes an angel of beauty, no matter what her profile. You fail in business, go home and tell her you are disgraced forever. The house and furniture—everything—must go. I don't care whether I live or die, you say. She listens and then says, 'Is that all? When I married you we had nothing. It's only going back to where we began. If you think my happiness depends upon these things you don't know me, even though we're married thirty years. The National Bank of Heaven is not closed."

"That woman is beautiful!" shouted Dr. Talmage, "I don't care what her features are." He spoke of an old wife dying with her husband at her side, taking his last good-by, cheered by the thought of meeting her in another world." When Dr. Talmage closed his sermon many of his hearers were in tears.

The Everlasting Tip.

In Italg the employees are expected to show great deference to guests of the hotel. Whenever he passes in or out all who happen to be be near the entrance lift their caps and assume respectful attitudes. This politeness is embarrassing to the modest guest who is obliged to pass several times a day between two rows of hatless and reverential servitors. But every one, though the service is included in the bill, expects to receive *pour boire* ranging from five cents, given to the errand boy, to one or two francs, paid to the porter or garcon who has done the special service of the chamber. In France and in the French colonies the head waiter of the dining room is at the door when the guest departs to wish him "*bon voyage*," and also the room boy if he has not been previously remembered. One or two more servants may be conveniently near, who, although they have rendered no service, still hope to share the gratuities. In Italy, at least at many hotel, though the rule varies when the guest is ready to take the carriage to the station, the manager rushes to the bell. In an instant the corridor is filled with servants, who swarm from the different floors, the dining-room, the scullery, and who, with three always on duty at the entrance, appear innumerable. The parting guest never imagined that there were so many. Some of these he has probably paid all that they deserve. He can do nothing else to the rest but ignore them, though they accompany him to the carriage bareheaded and overwhelming him with good with wishes. In Spain it sometimes happens that when the traveler pays his bill the head waiter appears at his side as if shot up through a trap. A bell has been touched without its being observed. The service has been included in the bill, but he is informed that that item is yet to be paid—voluntarily, of course. Naturally he refuses, and with some indignation, though he has otherwise had every reason to be satisfied, for the attendance in Spain is commonly efficient and polite, and the quality of most edibles better than either in France or Italy, while they are served without meanness.

DELICATE CAKE.—Take half a pound of butter, one pound of sugar, one pound of sifted flour, half a pint of sweet milk and four eggs. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, then add the beaten egg, then the milk, and then the flour; beat together thoroughly and put the batter into a pan lined with buttered paper, sift fine sugar over the top, and bake immediately in a moderate oven.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., FEB. 3 1883.

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BUCKWHEAT FOR THE CANARIES.

What Was Done While the Bird-Owner Went to Dinner—Insanity.

Every one in Newark, knows the genial clerk at the city hall who owns 500 canary birds. He keeps them in a big cage at his home near the South park, and it takes half a peck of bird seed to keep the little yellow songsters alive from week to week.

The other day the bird-owner went at dinner time to the seedman's in Ferry street and had his half-peck bag filled with choice bird seed, Then returning to the city hall, he placed the bag on his desk. Then some fellow-clerks invited him to walk across the street, and during his absence other friendly clerks substituted buckwheat in the bag for the bird seed. When the canary sharp got home that night he opened the bag and then he was mighty angry at the old idiot at the seed store for giving him buckwheat. Next morning before he resumed his clerical duties he told his fellow-clerks of the mistake and impressed it upon them that when 12 o'clock came he proposed to return the buckwheat and give the seedman thunder. Then he was prevailed upon to again walk across the street and during his interview with the man over there the bag was emptied of the buckwheat and the bird seed was returned.

Promptly at noon the canary bird man rushed into the seed store and flung the bag down on the counter, as he shouted:

"My birds don't eat buckwheat cakes!"

"Don't they!" replied the astonished seedman; "of course they don't!"

"Then what do yer give me buckwheat for! See here," he cried opening the bag.

He just took one look, glared at the seedman, and then sat down and gasped. The bag was filled with bird seed, sure enough. The seed man got on his ear and looked at his customer in a pitying sort of a way. Then the canary man got up and went out of the store without saying a word. When he reached the city hall he put the bag on his desk and his head, between his hands and moaned.

Presently friends dropped in and suggested a look across the street, The canary man got up without making a reply and followed them listlessly across. While he was gone the seed was changed to buckwheat again. The genial clerk came back, and saying that he did not feel well and was going home to feed his birds, picked up the bag and left.

The birds were glad to see him when he got home, and came fluttering and chirping to the side of the cage. The owner opened the bag, but let it drop, and the buckwheat scattered all over the floor. Then he put on his hat and went over and inquired of his family doctor if he showed any indications of becoming insane.—New York Herald.

Relics Found on Braddock's Field.

On the north shore of the Monongahela river, a short distance above where the British troops crossed after their defeat, I have found at different times some excellent stone specimens. A spring bubbles up in a small ravine that cuts into the bank, which I think was a favorite place for the manufacture of stone implements by the Indians. I believe this from having found considerable quantities of chips of flint and a few weapons that appear unfinished or broken in their manufacture. The implements were evidently made by a process of pecking or chipping, by skillfully applied blows of a properly shaped stone. In this art the aboriginal manufacturers were very expert. The blows were apparently made vertically to the surface of the stone, and the fragments chipped off so as to produce a peculiar conchoidal fracture, which is characteristic of all genuine examples. In some instances the weapons thus formed were smoothed by rubbing, but seldom sufficiently to efface the marks of the chipping process. Only when made of soft material, such as slate, were they highly polished, and then probably only for symbolic or ornamental purposes. In my collection of the Braddock field implements are four pieces consisting of bored stone, Two of them are finished with much skill and care. One of them has some interesting carvings in the shape of a wolf's head. The collection also contains some specimens of broken pottary, which are especially interesting from the archaic character of their ornamentation. This consists of parallel straight lines, sometimes in two crossing series, and of rows of rude pits. There is no curved or angular lines, and no simpler or ruder idea or ornament could be conceived. —Cor. Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

Illustrations for the Daily Papers.

"This pictorial business in the daily papers is something of recent origin," remarked an artist connected with Harper's Weekly. "It is purely an American idea, so far as I know. The London papers, with the exception of The Pall Mall Gazette, confine themselves to maps of the countries wherein the English armies are engaged in war. It remained for the Americans to make illustrations a department of the daily papers.

"The New York Star, I believe, was the first paper to make the portraits a feature of the daily issue. Then came The New York Truth, and following after came The New York World, and a Philadelphia and Chicago paper. At first the portraits were simply chopped out, the likeness to the original not being apparent. Later more care was taken, although the poor quality of the paper has always made it impossible to get the most satisfactory results. I predict that in a few years some enterprising paper will publish colored pictures. Nearly every paper of prominence in the country now has its artists, and the only step ahead is to color the pictures."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

COLONIAL COINAGE.

FREE AND EASY OLD TIME MINTS OF OUR COUNTRY.

The Earliest Coin Struck for America—A Silversmith's Shillings and Sixpences—Massachusetts' Mint—Mr. Jefferson's Report—Bullion.

The very earliest coin struck for America was a brass shilling, for the Bermuda or Summer islands, in 1612. On the obverse side was a bow and the legend, "Summer Island," with the value, XII. On the reverse was a ship, under sail firing a gun. In 1652, Massachusetts coined the Pine Tree shilling. John Hull was mint master and the mint stood on his land in Boston. The pieces struck were mere planchets, stamped on one side N. E., and on the other with the value, XIId, VId, IIId. October 10, 1652, just 233 years ago, the Pine Tree money was coined. On the obverse was a pine tree, inclosed by a double ring with the legend, "Massachusetts in;" and on the reverse a double ring and "New England, An. Dom.," with the date in figures and the denomination occupying the field within the inner circle. Ten years later a twopenny piece was added to the list. The coinage was discontinued in 1686, but strangely it all bears the date 1652 on the shillings, sixpences, and threepences, while all the twopennies are dated 1662.

Virginia in 1773 had a well-executed copper coinage.

In the reign of George I a coinage was issued for America by Great Britain. The pieces were known as "Rosa Americanas," and were of mixed metal resembling brass.

In 1783 a silversmith in Annapolis, Md., began the manufacture of shillings, sixpences and threepences. The shilling had on the obverse two clasped hands and the legend, "I. Chalmers, Annapolis." The field on the reverse has in one part a serpent and in another two birds holding a branch in their beaks.

During the period of the confederation, 1778–1787, the power to coin money was vested not only in the federal congress, but in the several states. Many of them took advantage of it 'to issue copper coins. In June, 1785, Vermont gave to Reuben Harmen the right to make copper money for that state for two years. He started a mint at Rupert and made cents that bore an all-seeing eye and the legend, "Vermont ensium Republica."

In 1786 Connecticut granted to Hopkins, Hillhouse & Goodrich the right to coin £10,000 of copper cents and on this appeared a female figure, with a staff and olive branch, which, modified, appeared on later silver coins after the adoption of the constitution.

New Jersey granted the right to coin to Mould, Goodsby & Cox. The firm quarreled, and two of them started another mint, so that two were run, and between them produced £10,000 in copper cents. These coins bore a horse's head and a plow.

Oct. 17, 1786, Massachusetts ordered the establishment of a mint to coin gold, silver and copper, and Joshua Witheral was authorized to provide the necessary facilities. No gold or silver was issued, however. The copper cents and half cents produced bore the first image of the eagle grasping a bunch of arrows.

In 1784 Mr. Jefferson made a report to the congress which fixed the decimal system and provided for the issue by the federal government of four coins—viz: a gold piece of $10 value, a silver dollar, a dime, or tenth of a dollar, silver, and a hundredth of a dollar in copper. The contract for copper coinage was let to Mr. Jarvis, to make 300 tons of the same. This copper cent bore the words, "Mind Your Business," which gave it the name of the "Franklin cent." These words were not authorized by law.

The first deposit of gold bullion for coinage at the United States mint was on Feb. 12, 1785. It was made by Moses Brown, a Boston merchant, and amounted to $2,276.22. The first gold coins made were 744 half eagles, July 31, 1795. The first delivery of eagles of 400 pieces, on the 22d of the following September. The first coinage of quarter eagles was delivered in 1796.

The first deposit of silver bullion was July 18, 1794, made by the Bank of Maryland and consisted of French coins, amounting to $80,715.05. The first silver coins were delivered Oct. 15 of that year, consisting of 1,758 dollars. There was a small coinage of half dimes. In 1796 the dime and quarter dollar were added to the silver coinage. The half dollar appeared in 1807.

The coinage of the silver dollar was suspended till 1804 and was not resumed until 1836. In 1851, the 3 cent piece was added to the coinage. This, with the various nickel coins, completes the list of coins issued by the federal mints. The shilling and 6¼ cent pieces were never coined by the United States. A great many experimental pieces have been issued that were not of the authorized coinage. The shillings and sixpences coined by the states were long in circulation, but we have not seen one current for more than thirty years—San Francisco Alta.

Where the Pecan Tree Flourishes.

The pecan tree, in the United States, grows chiefly in Louisiana, Texas, and Indian territory. The nuts grown in Louisiana rank the first in quality. These nuts are shipped to all parts of the United States, and into Canada. There is no European market for them. The trees grow from sixty to seventy feet in height, sometimes higher. They yield a heavy and durable wood.

French Report on Hydrophobia.

In a report on hydrophobia, lately made to the Academie de Medecine by M. Leblanc, attention was called to the fact that the disease increases in proportion to the lax application of the prefectorial laws concerning dogs. In Berlin, where the laws are executed with precision, there was not a case of hydrophobia during the past year.—New York Sun.

Helloing Over a Hundred Miles.

Telephonic communication has been established between Paris and Rheims, a distance of about 115 miles, and the transmission of sound is said to be perfect. Five minutes' conversation costs 1 franc, and in five minutes each party can say some 300 words.

Less Than Fifty Years Ago.

As late as 1838 a child of 9 was sentenced to be hanged in England for poking a stick through a patched-up pane of glass and stealing 2 pence worth of paint, but he was not executed.

Dairy Business of the Country.

The capital invested in the dairy business of the United States is computed to be over $200,000,000 and to employ about 700,000 men and 1,000,000 horses.

A Mongolian musician in Nevada City saws off "Sweet By-and-By" on a Chinese fiddle without missing a note.

Electric lighting of mines in the anthracite region is pronounced a failure.

——Good assortment of bird cages for sale at Murray's drug store. tf

A "True Blue" White Elephant.

Thirty Burmese soldiers sit at the entrance to the palace and watch every movement of his highness, the Sin-pyoo-daw, with the profoundest interest. The elephant is a light mouse-color, with leprous-looking flesh-colored forehead, and trunk mottled with black spots. His small and wicked-looking eyes are yellow in the iris, with a reddish outer annulus. Like Mark Twain's jumping frog as compared with other frogs, there did not appear to be in this elephant any "p'ints" particularly different from those of any other elephant, and the writer ventured to remark this to one of the attendants. The reply came swift, sharp, stern, and absolutely crushing in its unanswerability: "The king says it is white." That settled the matter. The king's ipse dixit was that the dirty-looking nondescript was white, and thereafter it became as snow in the eyes of his subjects.

According to the Brahmins, whose ancient tenets have been accepted by the Buddhist wise men, a true white elephant must have five toe nails on each of his hind feet instead of four; a certain number of holy hairs in his tail; a white and pinkish eye, and even though he possesses all of these peculiarities, yet he shall not be declared perfect unless, when water is poured upon him, he does not then and there turn red.—Cor. Chicago Times.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

A Bucks county young lady visited a neighbor, and while caressing a cat the son of the man living in the house picked up a gun which he thought was not loaded, and said, "I have a mind to shoot that cat." The cat is alive, but the girl's arm is terribly lacerated.

"Why should not the time come when the name of Dr. David Kennedy shall be associated in the public mind with the purification of the blood, as the name of Harvey now is with its circulation. For certainly no other medical man has done as much good to that end as he has. And it is also important that people should know that the result of his labors are within reach of all in the form of Dr Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy."—Evening Journal. feb

Down at Lebanon the other day a Hungarian, wishing to be polite in entering a bank, put his lighted cigar in his pocket His coat caught fire and but for the timely aid of the clerks he would have been seriously burned

Of course when a man is sound and well he don't care a copper for all the medicines on the face of the earth. He has no use for it. But when disease is eating his life he wants the right prescriptions and he wants it right away. For that reason all who know what Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is turn to that for help and it never disappoints them. And it is just as beneficial to new friends as old ones. Pleasant to the palate and gentle in its action. feb

A Clearfield county man who five weeks ago went to Kansas to grow up with the west, writes home that he likes his new home exceedingly well, but thinks Pennsylvania a more desirable state.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer imparts a fine gloss and freshness to the hair, and is highly recommended by physicians, clergymen, and scientists, as a preparation accomplishing wonderful results. It is a certain remedy for removing dandruff, making the scalp white and clean, and restoring gray hair to its youthful color.

Northumberland county has a Hungarian woman who wanted to get two marriage licenses, so that she could marry the one of her two lovers who bid the highest for her hand.

You are not old yet your hair are getting thin. Your friends remark it, your wife regrets it. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop this waste, save your hair and restore the original gloss and color. Exceptionally clean, prevents dandruff, a perfect dressing. feb

Three chicken thieves were sentenced at Hollidaysburg 10 days each in county jail and costs, while a man convicted of carrying a revolver received a six months sentence.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL, WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

Is Used in Lung Troubles

Dr. Hiram Cadoretio, of Jacksonville, Fla., says: "I have for the last ten months prescribed your Emulsion, to patients suffering from lung troubles, and they seem to be greatly benefited by its use." feb

A marriage license has been granted at Lancaster to a boy of 19 and a girl of 15 years. It is the youngest couple to whom a license has been granted in that court

It is worth remembering that nobody enjoys the nicest surroundings if in bad health. There are miserable people about to-day with one foot in the grave, to whom a bottle of Parker's Tonic would do more good than all the doctors and medicines they ever used. feb

The last of the thirty-nine persons killed by the explosion at the Newburg Mines was recovered on 27 ult.

Samaritan Nervine, the great nerve conquerer is invaluable in nervous prostration.

"My God bless you," said Rev. W. L. Martin, of Mechanicstown, Md., "Samaritan Nervine cured my fits." $1.50 at druggists.

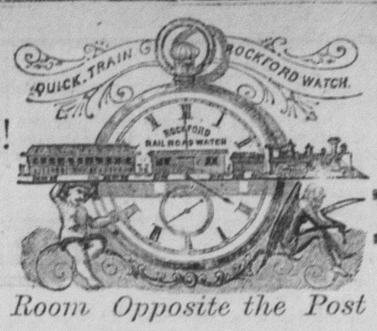
The Bohemian oats swindlers have invaded Adams county.

In Holland, Mich., C. J Doesbury publishes the "News," and in its columns strongly recommends Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil for coughs, colds, sore throats, catarrh and asthma.

We do not sound a needless alarm when we tell you that the tint of scrofula is in your blood. Inherited or acquired, it is there, and Ayer's Sarsaparilla alone will effectually eradicate it.

Nervous weakness, female complaints, loss of appetite, languor and general depression of spirits can be readily cured by the use of Keller's Catarrh Remedy. Try it. See Advertisement.

LOOK! NEW LOCATION! NEW



LOOK! NEW ROOM! FIXTURES!

New Room Opposite the Post Offie.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS!

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Have just Received a Large Assortment of

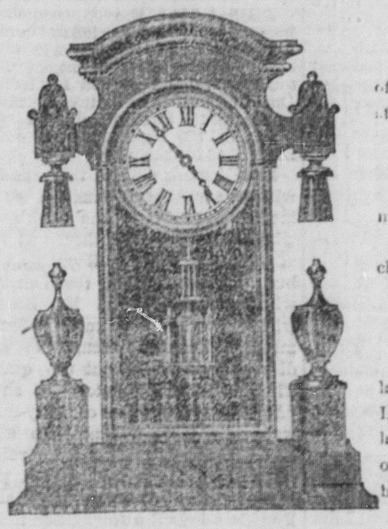
FINE SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS AND PENCILS

Rings, Pins, Charms, Revolvers, &c. A complete line of CUTLERY at bottom prices. NEW STOCK of

GOLD, SILVER, AND STEEL SPECTACLES, all Sizes and Numbers.

A fine selection of GOLD & SILVER WATCHES always on hand.

Agency for the celebrated ROCKFORD WATCH. Call and see the new CLIMAX CASE.



SEWING MACHINES.

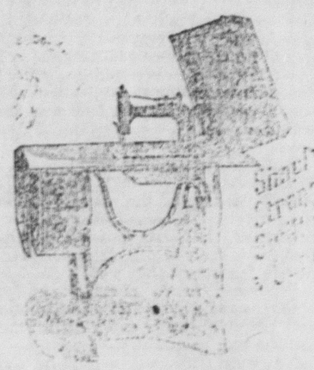
We carry the largest stock of Sewing Machines in the county, made up of the best grade of machines. Among which are the Higharm Davis, with attachments especially adapted for dress makers.

The No. 7 American with the new Button Hole attachment.

The New Home with double feed.

The Household which is an improvement over the Domestic.

We are closing out the Singer machine at reduced figures, from $15 to $20.



Hanging Lamps.

We carry a complete line of these lamps, the Electric and Champion Library Hanging Lamps. Any of these lamps are suited for lighting Churches or other public buildings. Each fount has 50 candle power.

All goods warranted as represented. *J. Q. A. Kennedy, Manager.*

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

PYÆMIA

is the most virulent form of blood-poisoning. Less speedily fatal, but not less certainly so, is the vitiation of the blood of which the first symptoms are Pimples, Stiles, Boils, and Cutaneous Eruptions. When the taint of Scrofula gives warning of its presence by such indications, no time should be lost in using AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, the only perfect and reliable medicine for the purification of the blood.

SCROFULA

Is a foul corruption in the blood that rots out all the machinery of life. Nothing will eradicate it from the system and prevent its transmission to offspring but AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. This preparation is also the only one that will cleanse the blood of Mercurial poison and the taint of Contagious Diseases. Impoverished blood is productive of

ANÆMIA,

A wretched condition indicated by Pallid Skin, Flaccid Muscles, Shattered Nerves, and Melancholy. Its first symptoms are Weakness, Languor, Loss of Nerve Force, and Mental Dejection. Its course, unchecked, leads inevitably to insanity or death. Women frequently suffer from it. The only medicine that, while purifying the blood, enriches it with new vitality, and invigorates the whole system, is

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PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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And Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda

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The only preparation of COD LIVER OIL that can be taken readily and tolerated for a long time by delicate stomachs.

AND AS A REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULOUS AFFECTIONS, ANÆMIA, GENERAL DEBILITY, COUGHS AND THROAT AFFECTIONS, and all WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN it is unrivalled by any other preparation.

It is prescribed and endorsed by the best physicians in the countries of the world.

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RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE.

Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect remedy. Call or send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

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We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

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EVERYTHING
KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE
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All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring its color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is rare to please. 50c. & $1 sizes at Druggists.

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The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

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14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

LONG SUFFERING

From Stone in the Bladder.

It is by no means strange that Dr. David Kennedy, of Roudout, N. Y., should have received the following letter. By reading it you will see in one minute why James Andrews was thankful:

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

Dear Sir—Until within a recent date, I had for several years suffered greatly from Gravel, called by doctors the Brick-dust Sediment. For about a year past this sediment has not passed off in the usual quantity, but has accumulated, causing me untold pain. Having heard of Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY I tried it, and after using about one and one-half bottles I voided a stone from the bladder, of an oval shape, 7-16 of an inch long, and rough on its surface. I send you the largest piece, that you may see of what it is composed. Since then I have felt no pain. I now consider myself cured, and cannot express my thankfulness and gratitude for so signal a deliverance from a terrible disease. You have my consent to use this letter, should you wish to do so, for the benefit of other sufferers. Yours truly,

JAMES ANDREWS,

No. 10 Marshal St., Ida Hill, Troy, N. Y.

Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is especially offered as a trustworthy specific for the cure of kidney and liver complaints, constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of blood.

To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex "Favorite Remedy" is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing.

There is no more agonizing class of disease, and none more certain "not to get well of itself" than the disorders of the kidney and bladder. The only medicine that affords speedy relief and permanent cure of such affections is Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," of Rondout, N. Y.

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AFTER DINNER.

Persons who suffer from Indigestion can arrest the progress of that painful malady by the use of an after-dinner pill so composed that it will give tone to the stomach, prevent heartburn, rouse the liver to healthful action, invigorate the kidneys, and thus, through the activity of these organs, promote the natural movement of the stomach and bowels. Ayer's Pills are so compounded that moderation, theory said, effectually promotes the above results. They also, in curing Constipation, remove the cause of Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, and many other serious ailments.

AYER'S PILLS

contain no mineral nor poisonous substance, and do not gripe unless the bowels are irritated, and even then their influence is healing. To continue their effect in constipated or chronic cases, they need only be taken in diminishing instead of increasing doses. For seamen, and inhabitants or travelers in sparsely settled countries where physicians are not at hand, they are of inestimable value. There is hardly a sickness they will not alleviate, and in most cases cure, if taken promptly. To young girls just entering upon womanhood, and to women whose period of maternity is drawing to a close, Ayer's Pills, in moderate doses, merely sufficient to ensure regular action of the bowels, will be found of

Incalculable Value.

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NEVER FAILS.

THE GREAT NERVE CONQUEROR.

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To decline taking a sure remedy when sick is to court suffering and invite death.

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LORILLARD'S PARADISE.

A BEAUTIFUL GAME PRESERVE AND FASHIONABLE RESORT.

The Area of the Property Now Includes 6,000 Acres To Be Stocked with Deer and Fish—Buildings and Roads.

"The recent stormy weather has retarded us some in our work on the park," said one of the men, "but you can see that we are getting along finely." The park referred to was the new game preserve along the Erie, to be known as Truxedo park. Its central point is at Lorillard's Station, about thirty-nine miles west from Jersey City. The large gang of men now employed upon the grounds are making rapid progress in their work, and it is expected that the park will be open for visitors by the 1st of next June. As the original plans, as well as others more recently formed, are being carried out, the great extent of the project becomes more apparent. The park will, through the membership of the association now forming, represent many hundred thousand dollars in wealth. The organization will be limited to 200 members, each of whom must necessarily possess a small fortune to enable him to meet his share of the expense. The park will be strictly a fashionable resort, where members of the association can indulge in winter as well as summer sports.

WHAT THE SUPERINTENDENT SAYS.

The correspondent met Mr. Josiah Patterson, Mr. Lorillard's general superintendent, who has had charge of the land for many years. "The project will be carried out in full according to the plans formed," said the superintendent. "Mr. Lorillard's tract here originally embraced about 5,000 acres, but he secured for this park 1,000 acres more from the Sterling Mountain company, so that the area of the property now includes 6,000 acres. The park will be all in Orange county, but a portion of it runs right along the Rockland county line." The grounds are to be well stocked with deer and birds, twenty-two crates of quails for the purpose having arrived from the west last week. Truxedo lake, from which the park takes its name, is already well stocked with black bass, which were put in by Mr. Patterson some twelve years ago. The bass is a very gamy fish, and will allow no other member of the finny tribe to live in the same water with it. This lake covers about 300 acres and nestles among the mountains. Its water is clear and sparkling, and the fish might well feel happy in their fine quarters if it were not for the anglers' hook and line. For some years past sportsmen have been allowed to fish in the lake upon a payment of a certain fee, but now the water will be kept strictly private, only members of the association, or those persons who are so fortunate as to live within the limits of the park, being allowed the privilege of putting in their lines. In addition to this lake there is another and smaller sheet of water in the vicinity called "Little Nigger pond," which abounds in pickerel, and numerous streams throughout the park will afford excellent trout fishing.

Near the station at Lorillard's the grounds are being graded and several buildings are in process of erection. One of these is to constitute an English inn, for the accommodation of visitors, and Mr. Patterson says that whoever has charge of this house will be obliged to sign an agreement not to sell a drop of liquor. "No intoxicating liquor will be sold at any place on the grounds," he said "and no drunken or disorderly person will be allowed within the inclosure at any time. The association is not formed for the purpose of promoting temperance principles, but the fact is realized that sobriety and good order within the limits of the park are essential for the preservation of its good character.

VARIOUS ATTRACTIVE FEATURES.

The entrance to the grounds will be substantial and attractive. An immense stone archway has been constructed over a pretty stream of water that flows to the north, and the gate lodge now being built on the west side of this arched bridge is a novelty for that section of the country. It is of gray stone, taken from the mountains in the immediate vicinity, and its walls are as heavy and solid as those of a fort. It is 17x34 feet in the foundation and 35 feet in height, its design being decidedly English. A well-graded road will lead from the entrance of the park to the lake—a distance of one and one-quarter miles—and the drive amid beautiful mountain scenery will be a charming one in summer. On one side of the lake will be built the club house, which will, it is stated, when completed, surpass anything of the kind in the country. It will be a handsome structure, furnished in all modern elegance, and very complete in its appointments. The building will have a frontage of 250 feet and a wing of 300 feet, and be four stories in height. A theatre will be added to it, so that the winter evenings may be enlivened with the attractions of city amusements.

A fine drive will be constructed around the lake, and numerous boats will float upon the water in the summer season. In the winter ice-boating and tobogganing will constitute a part of the sports indulged in. Mr. P. Lorillard will have an elegant residence for himself constructed on one side of the lake, and directly opposite a house will be built for his son, P. Lorillard, Jr. The park will attract thousands of visitors from various parts of the country, and all persons who conduct themselves properly will be allowed the privilege of walking about the grounds.—Nyack Cor. New York Times.

A Case of Absent-Mindedness.

"There is one pleasant feature about box-office life," said Treasurer Prior the other day, "and that is the absent-mindedness of people who purchase tickets. It not unfrequently happens that men or women select two seats, throw down a five or ten dollar gold piece, and walk off with the tickets without waiting for the change. Few such persons ever return for what is due them. They think: 'Oh, they won't remember me,' and charge it up to profit and loss. This morning a lady purchased a matinee ticket and gave me a $20 gold piece. I gave her the seat and $19 in change. She refused to take the money, and said I had made a mistake, and—you may laugh, but I'll swear to it on Jeffrey's Guide—I had to argue with her for three or four minutes before I could convince her that it was not a silver dollar she gave me. What stupid creatures some women are!"

Later: Mr. Prior has just informed me that his cash is $19 short.—Chicago News.

Very Sweet on the Apostles.

Little Johnny Fizzletop was in a candy store with his mother. She bought some figures made of chocolate.

"Here, Johnny, are the three graces for you.

"O, ma, I'd rather have the twelve apostles. There are more of 'em."—Texas Siftings.

Yankton as an Inland Town.

It is believed that in ten years Yankton, D. T., will be an inland town. In front of the city, where the river ran twenty feet deep five years ago, there are now 100 acres of land six feet above high water mark.

Pay the REPORTER one year in advance and get the N. Y. World 6 months free.

EDISON PHOTOGRAPHS A SOUND.

At Work on a New Phonograph That Is to Revolutionize Office Work.

Greater things are in store for the public than the telephone by the wizard of Menlo Park. The other day a reporter saw the inventor of the electric light seated at a bench of wonderful machinery with ingenious mirror appliances attached to all its points for concentrating the rays of an electric light and throwing them upon a highly polished disc, tracing thereby the minute waves of sound from a new cylindrical apparatus—a newly constructed phonograph—and reflecting them a hundred-fold amplified upon a larger disc at a distance of three feet.

"I am now perfecting the phonograph," said he, as he looked up with a kindly smile. "I have done nothing to it since 1878. All my time since then has been directed towards perfecting my light. I have now some time on my hands and I have resumed my study of the phonograph. No one has touched or sought to make any use of it. See here, I have just made a photograph of the expression 'Ah!' Here the inventor produced a strip of paper twenty-one feet long by two inches wide, from one end of which to the other was a continuous line of waves, making one "wave sound." "That is 'Ah!'" resumed the magician. "Of course, this is only experimental, but the machine that would produce that sound would be heard five miles away distinctly."

"There is, then, an ultimate future for the phonograph?"

"Yes, a great one. I intend to make it of use for commercial purposes. It will be used for dictating to. In offices it will take the place of stenographers, and boys can use it. This is the machine I am now constructing. This phonograph was completed so far as it went, and gave satisfaction to all those who were then interested in it. Its mission I am about to demonstrate. The phonograph I am building will have a five-foot wheel, to be driven by steam. The sound will be transferred from the phonograph to a wheel forty times its diameter, the sound thus being amplified forty times, making it forty times louder than the human voice. It will have a funnel thirty feet long. I will put it on top of this building and you can hear it talk distinctly two blocks away.

"This is only to prove the perfection of my new machine. I shall then construct the new phonograph for office use. It will be self-acting, worked by a spring. Bankers, merchants, lawyers and editors can stand up and speak to it, or can recline upon a lounge, smoke their cigars, and dictate to it at their ease. All they they have to do then is to hand it to the office boy, who, by touching a spring, can make it talk back or repeat all that has been said to it, which he can transcribed at his will. If he misses anything he can spring it back, when the phonograph will repeat it over again. Whoever possesses one can take it home, and if a thought, an idea strikes him, he can instantly confide it to the phonograph, and there it is for him next day. The stenographer is an expensive institution in an office. This will take his place as a complete registering machine."—New York World.

The Gold Fever in Dutch Guiana.

Gold-digging and cocoa-growing have put an end to the sugar industry in Dutch Guiana. I was manager of a large plantation there, but the gold fever has ruined all agricultural pursuits, and at least one-sixth of the whole population is at work in the hitherto inaccessible interior searching for gold. It has been known for many years that gold was to be found about 400 miles inland, but the intervening country is a vast forest.

It was not until six years ago that Governor Van Sypenstein sent out an expedition which cut a road across to the gold-fields. No sooner was the path cleared than there was a great rush for the little Eldorado. Encouraged by the authorities, many people explored the district and staked out claims. As a result, at least half-a-dozen men who were previously penniless have accumulated fortunes of from $300,000 to $500,000 in the brief interval of five years, and with very few facilities in the way of machinery for getting at the gold. Part of the money thus made is invested in cocoa plantations and the rest is taken out of the country. At least $1,500,000 worth of gold will pass through the custom house this year, besides the much larger amount that will be smuggled out.

What is now wanted in Dutch Guiana is some American energy and some American capital to develop these promising resources. If the 10,000 Chinese cigar-makers in California would emigrate to Dutch Guiana they would be heartily welcomed. The climate is pleasant, and besides gold digging they could busy themselves in gathering the vanilla bean, the tonka bean, and various plants used for medicinal purposes that are exported in great quantities every year.—Dutch Guiana Letter.

How The Floral Business Was Ruined.

"The funeral of Mr. Vanderbilt reminded me of a great funeral in New York that had the singular effect of completely ruining the floral business there," was remarked to a reporter last evening by a leading florist.

"That is singular. What were the circumstances?"

"The funeral was that of A. T. Stewart, the famous dry goods merchant. There were the largest, the finest, and the greatest number of floral emblems sent by friends of the family ever known at any funeral in the city. All the florists had their establishments depleted, and Boston, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and other towns were called upon by the New York florists for flowers. Prices went up, and almost anything was charged and obtained for designs. The number of pieces mounted up into the hundreds, and thousands of dollars were made by the New York florists within two or three days."

"Then how was their business so completely ruined by the funeral?" inquired the reporter, mystified.

"Simply because there were so many flowers used that the bon ton declared it altogether too common to have any flowers at all at funerals thereafter, and for three or four years the fiat was in force and florists almost starved to death. By and by, however, the Stewart funeral was forgotten, and, remembering only the appropriateness of a floral emblem, people soon got to using them again."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Born in an Adobe House.

The wife of Gen. Sheridan was born in an adobe house at Albuquerque, N. M. The house in which she first saw the light contained one small gratea window, a mud chimney in the corner and a heavy door hung on wooden hinges. Major Rucker, her father, was quartermaster of that military post at the time, and the infantile years of Mrs. Sheridan were passed among the rude scenes of a frontier army camp.

Sweet Rosebuds from the Yukon.

Rosebuds, sweet and large, are an Alaska rarity. They grow in the Yukon flat lands larger than in this country, and even the seeds seem less dry and "downy" than those of temperate climes.—Chicago Times.

Thorndyke Rice, the editor of The North American Review, is only 33.

——Whole pepper ground to order at Murray's drug store. tf

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

WHAT IS IT?

A strictly vegetable preparation, composed of a choice and skillful combination of Nature's best remedies. The discoverer does not claim it a cure for all the ills, but boldly warrants it cures every form of disease arising from a torpid liver, impure blood, disordered kidneys, and where there is a broken down condition of the system, requiring a prompt and permanent tonic, it never fails to restore the sufferer. Such is BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sold by all druggists, who are authorized by the manufacturers to refund the price to any purchaser who is not benefited by their use.

PRICE, $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Props.,

BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

TRADE MARK.

KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY

THE GREAT

Blood Purifier of the World.

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

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THE most stubborn cases yield readily to it and has not failed to Cure a single case where directions are followed. Its success has been remarkable and its cures wonderful. It is the most successful preparation in the market for CATARRH and the only one that promises an Absolute, Positive Cure. It is truly a blessing to mankind. A Trial is all that is asked for it. Once used, it is always recommended. Send for testimonials of actual cures.

IT HAS NO EQUAL FOR

MALARIA.

A POSITIVE CURE IS ASSURED.

One bottle is generally sufficient for a cure. Stop taking Quinine; a trial only is asked for KELLER'S CATARRH REMEDY. It is a SPECIFIC for all diseases arising from an impure blood and drives all eruptions from the skin. For Syphilitic complaints it is superior to any preparation in the market. One bottle will cure most of the following complaints and a continued use will POSITIVELY cure. Save doctor bills and try it.

RHEUMATISM.
SCROFULA.
SKIN ERUPTIONS.
VENEREAL DISEASES.
DYSPEPSIA.
LOSS OF APPETITE.
FEELING OF LANGOUR.
BILIOUSNESS.
LIVER TROUBLES.
NERVOUS WEAKNESS.
FEMALE WEAKNESS.

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For sale by druggists generally.

PRICE $1.00 A BOTTLE. SIX BOTTLES FOR $5.00. On receipt of $5.00 by the manufacturers, SAMUEL F. KELLER & Co Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent express paid.

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Active, honest persons all over the country, with or without team.

John R. Dodge, Jr., Lowell, Neosho, Mo., writes: "You ask what I think of the Washer I bought last summer. 1st. It is the best machine ever invented by man. 2d. We have just as good dinners on Monday as on any other day. 3d. If you run short, you can not buy corn for $500."

Mrs. Hauck, of St. Joseph, Mo., writes: "I would not take $50 for mine. My washing was on the line at 9 o'clock this morning."

Mr. S. Jacobs, St. Ignace, Mich., writes: "I can say it took the washboard from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. now from 7 a. m. to 10:30 a. m."

Quotes from 7 a. m. to 5 p. m. now from 7 a. m. to 10:30 a. m."

Mrs. A. W. Morrison, of Longview, Tex., writes: "It is a treasure. It makes the white lady independent of the colored washerwoman."

I will ship a sample to those desiring an agency on a week's trial on liberal terms. To those without capital, who can prove themselves trustworthy, I will furnish machines to fill their orders, my money to be paid after delivery. Write for circulars.

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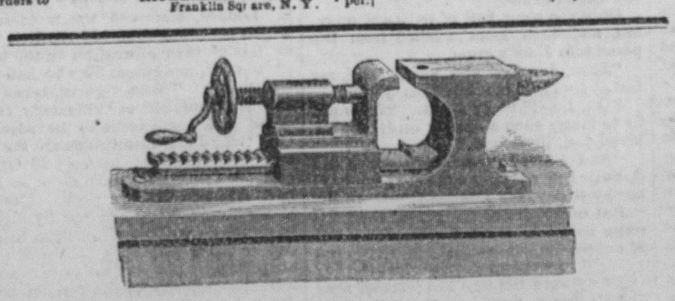

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Ask yourselves how often you have wished for a tool of this kind to do some small job about the workshop, house or farm; not having which you have, in loss of time and money, or allowing the job to remain unfinished, paid the price of it perhaps several times, and order at once of

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In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand

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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 8, 1885.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
"	"	Montandon	5 46	a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 25	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 52	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 18	a m
"	"	Renovo	9 25	a m
"	arr at	Erie	5 15	p m
NEW'S EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 50	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10	a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 05	p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25	a m
"	"	Montandon	1 23	a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 30	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55	p m
"	"	Renovo	5 05	p m
"	"	Kane	9 25	p m
FAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02	p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00	p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37	a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 33	a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30	p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29	a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 15	a m
"	"	Renovo	10 10	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 10	a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	1 23	p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO ACN	leaves	Renovo	4 00	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 05	p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	7 27	p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 40	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 45	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sundry.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 40	p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	12 05	p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 20	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 24	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25	a m

Erie Mail East, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 30	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 30
1 30	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 01		6 25	Biehl	8 49		5 14
2 08		6 32	Vicksburg	8 39		5 06
2 22		6 43	Mifflinburg	8 24		4 52
2 29		6 50	Millmont	8 12		4 38
2 48		7 07	Laurelton	8 03		4 24
3 50		8 04	Zerby	7 06		3 25
4 00		8 15	Rising Spring	6 55		2 45
4 15		8 24	Penn Cave	6 46		2 33
4 27		8 33	Centre Hall	6 37		2 20
4 40		8 40	Gregg	6 29		2 10
4 50		8 49	Linden Hall	6 21		1 57
5 05		8 54	Oak Hall	6 16		1 48
5 12		9 00	Lemont	6 10		1 41
5 19		9 07	Dale Summit	6 03		1 33
5 27		9 16	Pleasant Gap	5 54		1 15
5 40		9 19	Axemann	5 51		1 10
5 50		9 25	Bellefonte	5 44		1 00
6 00						

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7.30 p m.

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NERVOUS DEBILITY

ORGANIC WEAKNESS

Decay, and numerous diseases, baffling the skilled physicians. Men's finer youthful indiscretion, too free indulgence, or over brain work. Avoid the imposition of pretentious remedies for these troubles. Get our Free Circular and Trial Package, and learn important facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands. Does not interfere with attention to business, or cause pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles. By direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism is restored. The animating elements of life, which have been wasted are given back, and the patient becomes cheerful and regularly gains both strength and sexual vigor.

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Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

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GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

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Address, THE STAR,

40 and 28 North William St., New York.

The Old Mill.

Here from the brow of the hill I look
Through a lattice of boughs and leaves
On the old gray mill, with its gambrel roof,
And the moss on its rotting caves.
I hear the clatter that jars its walls,
And the rushing water's sound.
And I see the black floats rise and fall
As the wheel goes slowly round.

I rode there often when I was young,
With my grist on the horse before,
And talked with Nelle, the miller's girl,
As I waited my turn at the door.
And while she tossed her ringlets brown,
And flirted and chattered so free,
The wheel might stop the wheel might go—
It was all the same to me.

'Tis twenty years since last I stood
On the spot where I stand to-day,
And Nellie is well and the miller is dead,
And the mill and I are gray.
But both, till we fall into ruin and wreck,
To our fortune of toil are bound,
And the man goes, and the stream flows,
And the wheel goes slowly round.

JOHN REYNOLDS' LESSON.

"What is the matter, little woman?"

"Only tired, John."

Lina Reynolds looked up as she spoke, to smile bravely into the face bending anxiously over her.

"Tired, Lina?" he said, lifting the little figure as he spoke and taking his wife like a child upon his knee. "What have you been doing to tire you?"

"Only the day's work. Don't worry, John," for a shade passed over the kindly face.

"I don't worry; but I can't see what makes you complain so often of being tired. I am sure the house work aint so much. Other women do it!"

There was just a little fretfulness in John's tone, though he did not mean to be unkind.

"I know they do. Mrs. Harper has four children and takes care of them in addition to housework, besides doing piles of sewing. Perhaps, John, it is because I have not had experience in country work and don't manage well. I will learn better after awhile. Now, tell me what you did in town."

"I did quite well. Sold the whole crop of wheat at a good price for the Stanley farm."

"Your heart is set on that farm, John."

"Indeed it is! Let me once own that clear of debt, and I shall be a happy man. It is the best land in the country, and the house is twice as large as this!"

Lina thought of larger floors to scrub, more rooms to clean, and additional work of all kinds, and swallowed a little sigh that nearly escaped her.

"John," she said, rather timidly, "don't you think if you spend part of the money on this house we might be very happy here?"

"Spend money on this house?" cried the astonished John. "Why, what on earth ails this house!"

"I mean in things in it. Now, the parlor looks so stiff, and is always shut up. I was thinking if we had a pretty carpet and some curtains of white muslin or lace, and a set of nice furniture, and—and—a piano, oh, John, if I could have a piano!"

John Reynolds looked at his wife as if she had proposed to him to buy up the crown jewels of Russia.

"A piano! Do you know what a piano costs?"

"No. Aunt Louise has one, you know, ever since I can remember. But I think if we had a pretty parlor to rest in the evening I could play for you and sing. You never heard me play or sing, John?"

"I have heard you sing, but not lately," said John rather gloomily.

"Oh! that was just humming around the house. I mean real singing. I have lots of music in my trunk."

"But you are only a farmer's wife, now, Lina. I thought you understood when we were married that you were not to have city finery and pleasures."

"So I did, John. I don't want finery. I don't want any pleasure but your love, John. Don't scowl up your face so. I am silly to think of these at all. There, kiss me and forget it. I am nicely rested now, and I'll get your tea in ten minutes."

John put her down with a very tender kiss, and straightway fell into a reverie.

Lina Rivers had been a district school teacher in Scotland just four months, when John Reynolds offered her his hand and heart. She was an orphan from infancy, but her father's sister had adopted and educated her in a life of luxury, and died without altering a will made years before, leaving her entire fortune to a charity asylum. Lina, left alone, had thankfully accepted the position of country school teacher procured for her by some friends, and was thinking life a hard burden, when John came to brighten it. She gave her whole gentle heart into his keeping at once, appreciating at their full value his honest, true heart, his frank nature, his sterling good qualities, and looking with the most profound admiration upon his tall, strong frame and handsome face.

It was a perfect love match, for John fairly worshipped the dainty, refined little beauty he had married. And, having married her, he took her to his home and, in all ignorance, proceeded to kill her.

There was no blame to be laid upon him. Living in the old farm house where he had spent his entire life, the one ambition of his heart was to own land, stock barns and a model farm. He had seen his mother cook, churn, feed poultry, and drudge all her life; all the women he knew did the same, and if Lina made odd mistakes she put a willing heart into her work and soon conquered its difficulties. Surely, he thought it was an easier life to be mistress of his home with the Stanley farm in prospect, than to toil over stupid children in a district school. He had never seen velvet carpets and lace curtains, grand pianos, dainty silks, and other surroundings that were Lina's from babyhood. He had never heard the wonderful music the little white hands, all rough and scarred now, could draw from the ivory keys of an organ or piano, or the clear, pure voice in song. It was an unknown world to John where his wife's memory lingered as she scoured tins, strained milk and cooked huge dishes of food for the farm hands. He would have thought it a wicked waste, if not positive insanity, to draw from the bank his hard earned savings to invest them in beautifying his plain, comfortable home.

And Lina lashed her conscience sharply, telling herself she was ungrateful, repining and wicked. Was not her John tender, true and loving? Where among her city friends was there a heart like this? Had she not known he was only a farmer?

And so the loving little woman toiled and slaved, undertook tasks far beyond her strength, worked early and late until just one year after his wedding day, John Reynolds, coming home to his tea, found lying upon the kitchen floor a little senseless figure with a face like death, and hands that sent a chill to his very heart.

The doctor, hastily summoned, looked grave, and advised perfect quiet and rest, a girl was hird and John tenderly nursed the invalid, but though she grew better she was pale and weak.

"Take her away awhile," said the doctor. "Try a change of air. She is overworked."

"But," said honest, puzzled John, "she does nothing but the housework for us two. She has no child, and our sewing is not much."

The doctor looked into the troubled face.

"You are a great man, John Reynolds, and a strong one," he said. "Will you let me tell you a few truths?"

"Yes. About Lina?"

"About Lina. You remember, do you not, about the tiny antelope you admired so much in the menagerie we had here last summer?"

"Certainly," said John, looking more puzzled than ever.

"Suppose you had bought that little creature and yoked it with one of your oxen to a cart to do the same work?"

"I'd been a fool," said John; "that little thing couldn't work. It was just made pretty to look at and play."

"That's it, John. Now I don't think God ever made a woman to look pretty and play, but he made some for the rough work of this world and some for the dainty places, some to cook and scrub, and some to draw men's souls to heaven by gentle loveliness. Your wife is one of the latter. If you were a poor man I would have held my tongue, but you are a rich one. Give your wife a servant; let her have books, music, pretty things around her. Let her rest from toil, and you may keep her by your side. Put her back in her old place and you may order her tombstone, for she will soon need it. Don't put your antelope beside your oxen, John."

"I will not! Thank you! I understand. Poor, loving, patient heart!"

"That's right! Take her now for a little pleasure trip, and get back her roses."

Lina clapped her hands when John asked her if she would like to spend a week at New York, and really seemed to draw in new life from the very idea.

It was delicious fun to see John's wide open eyes as they entered the parlor of the great city hotel, and were shown into the bedroom, whose beauties were quite as bewildering.

"The best room," he had told the landlord, and Lina could not repress a cry of delight at the vista of the cosy sitting room, with a piano standing invitingly open.

"Oh, John!" she said, "won't you go in there and shut the door for five minutes, please?"

John obeyed, of course. John, she thought, gratefully, refused her nothing now.

"How lucky I brought some of my old dresses," Lina thought. "I have not worn them since I was a school marm. Fancy Mrs. Reynolds scrubbing the floor in this dress!"

John rubbed his eyes and pinched himself as a little figure sailed into the sitting room, made him a sweeping courtesy and went to the piano.

Was that the little woman who had worn prints and sunbonnets so long? The fair hair was fashionably dressed, and bands of blue velvet looped the golden curls. A dress of blue silk, with the softest lace trimmings, and ornaments of pearl, had certainly made a fine lady of Lina. The piano was yielding its full bewitching tones to the skilled little fingers, and John's bewilderment was complete when a voice of exquisite sweetness, though not powerful, began to sing.

Only one song, full of trills and quavers, and then Lina rushed from the piano into John's arms.

"John, darling," she said, "hold me fast. Don't let me slip from you!"

"Oh, Lina!" he groaned. "I was not fit to marry such a dainty bird! But I loved you, little one."

"And I loved you, John, rough old John! Let me sing again. I am very happy to-day, my husband."

But no wonderful trills filled the little room now. In a clear, pure voice, full of expression, she sang:

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."

Every word fell like hot tears on poor John's heart, until, as the last chord trembled upon the air, Lina turned to him, stretching out her arms:

"Take me in your arms, John!"

He took her tenderly to the room she had quitted so gayly, and she replaced her finery with a white wrapper, whose lace trimmings looked like fancy work to his unaccustomed eyes.

"Are you tired, love!" he asked, with a great spasm of terror at his heart, as he looked at the white, wasted face.

"Yes, very, very tired, but happy, John!" and with a little sigh of entire content, Lina nestled down against the warm heart whose every throb she knew was all her own. The white lids fell softly over the violet eyes, and she slept as peacefully as a child.

Softly as she rested, the faint pink flush gathered on her fair cheek, and a smile crept over her lips, while John, bending over her, lifted his heart in earnest prayer for the life that made his own so bright.

Mrs. Reynolds was to experience her share of astonishment by the apparition of John the second day in a suit of handsome clothes that well became his manly figure. There was no foppery, but he looked a gentleman, though he made more than one grimace before he got, as he said, "well shaken into store clothes."

Can I describe that? What was new to John, was old, familiar ground to Lina. Central Park was not soon exhausted, and the little guide grew stronger and rosier every day, in John's thoughtful care, that provided plenty of pleasant excitement, but guarded against fatigue.

It was early in the afternoon of a sunny day, when the train drew up at the Scotfield station, and John handed his wondering wife into a neat little one horse carriage waiting for them.

"A new purchase, dear!" he explained. "We are to have a drive every afternoon. Dr. Greyson prescribes it."

The house was where it had always been, but Lina rubbed her eyes and wondered if she had been suddenly carried into fairy land. The dull little sitting room had been papered, carpeted curtained and transformed into a cosy dining room. The stiff parlor was a very bower of beauty, with a fine piano, the dantiest of furniture, soft muslin curtains, and a carpet covered with bouquets of exquisite flowers; the bedrooms were carpeted brightly, and rejoiced in cottage sets, and in the kitchen the most good natured of stout German girls fairly shed tears when Lina addressed her in her own language.

"But John!" she cried, "the Stanley farm?"

"Is sold, dear. You were right; we will make this home so lovely the Stanley farm will never cost me a sigh. Dr. Greyson and his wife took all the trouble here, and I have hired two new hands, so as to have a little more leisure."

"But, John," the little wife said earnestly, "I do not want you to think I am a fine lady, a doll to wear fine clothes and live in idleness. I want to be truly a helpmate to you."

"So you will be, Lina. God meant no one to be a drone in the busy hive of the world. You are not strong, but you will find plenty to keep you busy in superintending indoor arrangements and directing Gretchen. And in our drives, love, we will see if we cannot find some one poorer than ourselves to comfort and aid. That will be my thank offering for your life, my little wife.'

The neighbors stared and wondered. Comments upon John's folly and improvidence fell from many lips, and old men, shaking their heads, prophesied ruin for the Reynolds farm.

But John was as much astonished as any of them, when, after a few years, he found the farm yielding him a larger income than ever before.

"I do believe, Lina," he said one day to a matronly little woman, who was dressing a crowing baby, "that your flower garden last year was worth a thousand dollars to me."

"John!'

"One book after another crept into the house, and the time I thought would be wasted, taken from farm work, was spent in reading. Now look at the labor saving machines I have bought. See the new stock! My orchard is going to be the best in the country, too."

"And my poultry yard, John? It was the papers and magazines that first gave me the idea of a model poultry yard. What fun we had, John, in getting it started!"

"Yes, indeed. That New York trip was the best investment I ever made, Lina. I saw so many things there that I recognized as old friends when I met them again in print—the threshing machine, the rotary harrow, the improved plows."

"And," said Mrs. Reynolds, mischievously, "the Milton watch, the sewing machine and the corals for Johnnie."

'Come, are you ready for your drive?'

"As soon as I put on my hat, and get the basket of things for Mrs. Goodwin."

"It beats me, John," said his uncle, one bright day. "where you find so much money for tomfoolery, newfangled nonsense, and fallals for Lina, and yet give so much for charity. I thought you were crazy to buy the Stanley farm."

"I was once, but I have something better now than the Stanley farm. I have learned how to manage my antelope."

"What?"

But to this day John never explained that riddle to his puzzled relative.

The New Parliament.

Oxford will be better represented than Cambridge in the new Parliament in London, amongst the members of which no fewer than 137 received more or less of their education on the banks of the Isis, as against 89 who hail from Cambridge. These figures, taken with the total number of university candidates, give some force to the assertion that Oxford and Cambridge are the best schools of politics; for only 28 Oxford and 19 Cambridge men seem to have been rejected at the polls. The 226 elected candidates are equally divided in politics, exactly half of them belonging to either party; a fact which will surprise most people; the more so seeing that the majority of the rejected candidates from either university were liberals. It is noticeable, too, that only 21 of the chosen representatives have held office at their respective Union Societies as compared with the far larger proportion of 15 amongst the rejected.

Dividing a Partnership.

Two men began business as carters last spring at Palmyra, N. J. Their assets consisted of a horse, cart and set of harness. Business was good until last week, when the horse, after a short illness, died. The partners, being unable to buy another animal, agreed to close out their business. They could find no customer for the cart and harness, however, and were also unable to agree upon a price which the surviving partner should pay to the one who retired. Accordingly a saw was procured and the cart cut in two, each one taking a wheel and a shaft with his half of the body. The harness was served likewise, even the bit being chiseled in two. Both men took their share home, satisfied his former partner had not obtained any advantage in the settlement of the firms' accounts.

It is wise if you are going to put English currants into cake, to dry them, as sometimes the cold water will cause the cake to fall.

The Flying Telegraph.

We have probably seen in the newspapers from time to time some rather vague allusions to a new telegraphing scheme which is to enable people who are stationary to communicate with friends who are traveling on railway trains while they are in motion. I had been regarding this scheme as rather ephemeral, and even visionary, until recently, when a friend of mine, to whom it was mentioned, broke out most enthusiastically concerning it, and he finally induced me to go up town to where the concern is in active operation.

The company which is undertaking to introduce this flying telegraph has a number of lines laid down to illustrate the workings of the machine, and nearly every day some railway magnate or other personage of influence in the community is shown the results of these experiments. The scheme is worked simply enough. A wire is laid down along the ground between the tracks on which the cars run, and underneath the floor of each vehicle is a coil of wire which takes up the sound as it is sent along the ground. The coil does not touch the other wire at all, but picks up the sound through the air, no matter at what speed the train may be going. The value of the scheme, according to the promoters, lies partly in the great accommodation which it would be to railway passengers, and partly in the chance it would give the people in control of railroads to avoid accidents. For instance, let us say a railway train runs off the track. In an instant a message can be sent in each direction the full length of the road conveying the information and preventing other trains from following on. Beyond this it is claimed that cables may be laid as far as 400 miles out to sea, and that any vessel over them and supplied with this machinery can communicate with the shore. To successfully accomplish this four or five cables would be laid, separated from each other at a considerable distance and duly located in this chart. This would not only give an opportunity to accurately foretell the arrival of steamers, but would enable passengers to communicate with friends on shore on any important matter. The scheme is the hand of some heavy capitalists, and will undoubtedly be in operation before long on each one of the big railways running out of New York.

The same people have struck another novel idea in electricity, though whether it will ever be of great material value is still an unanswered question. By its use, if you sit in Boston and write your name with a pen attached to one end of the wire, the other end of which is in Worcester or Springfield, your signature will be exactly roproduced at whichever one of these points may be determined. There is no immediate means of determining the utility of this invention, which is as yet entirely crude, but it is proposed to give the use of it, for the time being, to some magician, who may mystify his auditors by the device.

"Alone in London."

A tourist says: I was on my way in London, through the Strand, about 1 o'clock one morning, and had almost reached the street in which my hotel is situated, when I saw a woman not far in front of me apparently stumble and fall to the sidewalk. She was alone. She cried out as if hurt, and I hastened my steps and ran to her assistance. I helped her get up, but she complained of great pain in her ankle, and could hardly stand. She began to cry bitterly and said she didn't see how she was to get home. I asked her where she lived; she named the street, which I knew was more than a mile away. I told her that she would have to take a cab and that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she was severely hurt, she said she could not take a cab, as she had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would give her enough to pay the cab fare. I put my hand in my pocket and pulled out some silver coins. At the same time I stepped toward a gas lamp in order to pick out the right amount.

"Quick as a flash the woman seized my wrist, and some of the coins went rattling down on the pavement. At this moment three other women appeared. I had seen nothing of them before. They seized me by the arms and around the waist. I instantly comprehended the situation. I was the victim of a confidence game and was being robbed—or would be in a moment unless I made a vigorous resistance. I had my umbrella in my hand. I struggled violently with the four women, and at length managed to break away from them. I started on a run at full speed for my hotel, only a few rods away. All the women were in hot pursuit. You know all these streets running from the Strand down to the river descend pretty rapidly, and as I was going down I got under such headway I could not stop when I reached my house. I stopped just below it, however, and tried to turn, when the women seized me again. They pounded and kicked me viciously, but did not get anything out of my pockets. I used my hands and feet and umbrella as best I could, but I am afraid they would have been more than a match for me.

"By good fortune, however, while the struggle was going on in front of my hotel, the door suddenly opened and the landlord appeared in it. I told him I needed help, and he came out. The women then set upon him, and, taking advantage of the opportunity I broke away from them and ran at full speed into the hotel.

A Famous General.

One of the heroes of the Franco-German war has just died, Gen. Bonnemains, who commanded the Cuirassiers in the famous cavalry charge at Reichshoten. The feat of arms by which he stayed the advance of the Germans, while his men fell in scores around him under the murderous fire, until MacMahon had got clear away from Woerth and Froeschwiller, is commemorated on many a canvas and in song; and to this day the appearance of a cuirassier regiment at a review is always greeted with frantic plaudits. Gen. Bonnemains was 71 years of age.

FASHION NOTES.

—The new millinery laces are woolen enriched with chenille embrodiery.

—Young misses' dresses are to be very modest and quiet in styles and colors this winter.

—Sleeves are long and close, as a rule, yet a few are shown with puffs at the shoulders and elbows.

—Many of the rough surfaced cloths are rendered more comfortable by linings of China silk and satin surah.

—If the body of your dress is of fancy woolen goods, then plain velvet makes a more appropriate trimming.

—Bead trimming is more popular than ever, and while such variety and exquisite combinations can be had it is entirely unsafe to predict an early downfall to the fashion.

—All sorts of stuff are used as foundation for hand-wrought embroidery, fine cloth to be combined with silk and velvet, velvet plush, gauze, tulle, crepe de chine and satin finished failles.

—Walking skirts are as long as possible without touching the ground. A few demi-trains are seen on ordinary dresses, but the best taste does not commend them, neither do the best-dressed ladies wear them.

—Sets of very deep Vandyke collars and cuffs, made severally in different colored velvets, fastened with handsome cameo or other clasps, are very pretty additions to cold-weather toilets; as worn in turn they give quite a new look to the same dress.

—The changeable bonnets have stiff, upstanding loops of velvet, through which a roll of orange, pink or pale blue velvet is drawn to suit different costumes. The color of the bonnet itself must be black, white or gray.

—Panther ribbon of plush or velvet, imitates in design and coloring the fur of the animal after which it is named. This ribbon is made in cockades and loops arranged in various ways and forms the sole trimming of the bonnet or hat.

—Dog collar necklets are very popular. They consist of five or ten rows of small white or pink pearls mounted on velvet and bordered with a row of falling pear-shaped pearls. Other necklets are made in gray, jet, garnet and golden-brown pearls, and are worn with high dresses. Dog collars are also made in striped ribbon of pretty shades, and fastened at the side with a small bow of the same.

—Hoods, practical and impractical, are added to jackets and mantles, with bright linings. The circular Irish cloak, generally dark blue cloth, lined with red, is a good example. High velvet collars, stiff and all round, are a feature. Jackets are small and close fitting, except one variety, which has velvet revers and huge buttons; and is capable of being transformed, buttoning diagonally and hiding the revers. The elastic silk jackets, richly braided, are fashionable, as they show the figure to advantage.

—Felt bonnets come in all sober shades, as well as pale blue, corn color, red and china pink. They are usually given a heavy band of jet beads as a border, with a stiff velvet bow and some jetted bird on top. The felt is also very curiously woven in a basket plait; it has not the lustre of the gold and silver basket braids, but is newer and quite as elegant. The studded effect of either round or pointed black or moonlight jet beads, set all over the pale tan felt colored bonnets is also much admired.

—The most desirable gloves are in the long, soft, plain, Mousquetaire style with two or three buttons at the inside of the wrist. In answer to the inquiry as to the proper length for gloves, it may be said that the only guide is the length of the sleeve and the taste of the wearer. For evening wear, they should reach nearly to the shoulders, if the dress is without sleeves, and if there are sleeves should nearly or most quite meet them. There are many ladies, and their taste and discretion is to be commended, who, although fashion permits them to do so, never leave a space between the sleeve and the glove. Eight buttons in length is considered the shortest glove admissible for full dress.

—The fashionable colors in dress goods are heliotrope, chrysanthemum, light and dark petunia, a gamut of greens—the darkest emerald, grass green, linden and intervening shades; seal browns and the redder tints—for example, lynx, the color of Suede gloves, and Alezan, richer and redder, the more fire and flame therein the better. The contrasts in one material are vivid; red blends with blue or with green, amber is flecked with brown or blue, blue with canary; grass green is the ground on which lynx stripes appear; cardinal and smoke, lettuce and myrtle, fawn and moss, fawn and brown—these are fashionable combinations. Plain silks are corded, and so well woven they no longer pull apart, and on corded grounds appear gigantic leaves in loose upstanding plush, bright in contrast. Stripes, frise designs and large flowered brocades in self tones are interwoven with corded and watered silks.

—A new mantle called the Florentine, has the straight gathered fronts cut like a blouse. They reach below the waist to cover a third of the skirt. These front pieces are fastened to a flat lining, and trimmed with a rich passementerie of wooden beads. The sleeves are a kind of pelerine, rounded over the shoulders. They form the side piece of the back. The goods then fall loose over the arm. The back sits well in to the figure, and terminates with two fluted plaits lined with colored satin merveilleux. The same passementerie that covers the inserted piece is taken down the middle of the back in the shape of a hood, and reaches to the middle of the two fluted plaits. Sometimes the passementerie is taken down either side of the back, and between the two bands is a plaited panel of marveilleux, to imitate the lining of a hood. This garment is made of ottoman, or black faille, or camel's hair cloth, vigogne, with the trimming and inserted piece in front of jet or black wooden beads. Galloon to match is on the lower part of the waist to support the fullness of the blouse.

HORSE NOTES.

—Smith McCann offers for sale Red Wilkes, the sire of Phil Thompson.

—"Young Dick" Pryor is to open a public training stable at Lexington, Ky.

—Joe Cotton, the most successful of King Alfonso's get last season, won $22,425.

—Elizur Smith, Highlawn Farm, denies having purchased the stallion Sultan for $15,000.

—The four best Australian race horses are: Barb, Malua, Grand Flaneur and Commotion.

—The death of H. L. Dousman, a well known Western turfman, was reported on January 14, from Prairie du Chien.

—Corrigan's Lizzie Dwyer will be the best horse in the West, barring Freeland, next season. At least so an enthusiast says.

Beaconsfield, the crack racer of the Pacific Slope, is all right again, and bears no trace of his recent encounter with a breaking cart.

—T. J. Dunbar's contract with H. N. Smith, Fashion Stud Farm, Trenton, N. J., is for five years, with a commission on sales and winnings.

—There were sold at public sale during 1885, in this country, 374 yearlings, 188 colts and 186 fillies. The 374 head brought $261,202, an average of $698,-40 per head.

—Russia is credited with having more horses than any other country in the world. The number is placed at 14,000,000. The United States come next with 11,000,000.

—Peter V. Johnson, the well-known driver, has made an engagement with R. S. Veech, of Indian Hill Stock Farm, Louisville, Ky., to take charge of and develop his young trotting stock.

—The only surviving colts of Goldsmith Maid are the stallion Stranger and the filly Rosebud, the latter being named after the daughter of Budd Doble, who trained and drove the mare during her turf career.

—Edward Amer's old horse dropped dead in the West Park last week. The cause is said to have been heart disease. The horse was to a sleigh and coming from the Gentleman's Driving Course. The animal was 25 years old.

—Los Angelos advices say that E. J. Baldwin, the well-known California turfman, has sold 24,000 acres of his great Santa Anita ranch in Los Angeles county. A new town called Baldwin has been laid out. Mr. Baldwin is said to have offered the San Gabriel Valley Railroad $10,000 if it would build to the town by the middle of February.

—Dexter B. Goff has sold, for Sire Rros., to John Cogswell, Staten Island, the bay stallion Abdallah Boy (2.24½), by Abdallah Messenger, dam Motto, by Corbeau; price $3000. To Thomas McMunas, the bay gelding Harry, trial 2.25, by Happy Medium; price, $2500; and to C. Russell, Englewood, N. J., the chestnut gelding Steve, by Stephen A. Douglas; price, $1500.

—W. C. France is said to be looking for a mate for Harry Wilkes, record 2.15, with a view of beating the double team trotting record. He may buy the br. g. Butterscotch, 2.21¼, by Panic, dam Maid of the Mist, owned by E. G. Sutherland, of Michigan. Mr. France has recently purchased of E. A. Woodward, of Norwalk, Conn., the ch. g. John Hines, foaled 1878, by Woody, he by Fisher's Rattler, dam the dam of Hattie Woodward, 2.15½.

—Last summer the races at the different resorts were attended by thousands, and the money that changed hands ran up into seven figures. The Futurity stakes, announced for 1888, at Sheepshead Bay, for two-year olds, has already 693 entries, and several prominent breeders have not yet been heard from. It is also expected by the Coney Island Jockey Club that several entries from France and England will be made. The stakes will be worth about $50,000, one of the biggest prizes ever run for, and far more valuable than the famous English Derby.

Another famous match, negotiations of which are now under way, will be between Miss Woodford and Freeland. Michael Dwyer was in Kentucky the other week, and so pleased was he with Miss Woodford's improvement since turned out there, that he authorized Mr. Barnes to try to arrange a match with Freeland for anything from $5,000 up. The distance will be one and a quarter miles, the same as in the match races of last year, unless the owners of Freeland desire to have it longer. The only objection to the race is that one party wants it in the east and the other in the west.

One of the Dwyer brothers in speaking of the match to-day, said: "We desire to have the race in the east, as it is not our intention to go to Chicago or any other place in the west to race Miss Woodford against so good a horse as Freeland. If Mr. Corrigan wants the match he must come here. We can make $5,000 to $10,000 here with the mare, without the risk of losing that amount while we are going back and forth. Last year Freeland was the better horse, but Miss Woodford was not at her best. She is doing so nicely now down in Kentucky that I have every hope for her in the coming racing season. It was a wise thing in sending her there."

—Old turfmen are familiar with the name of George W. Nelson. He died at Baltimore Jan. 15th, aged 62 years. He was noted as a trainer and jockey, and had driven Flora Temple and Dexter. He was a native of New Jersey, but for some years had conducted the Phœnix Stock Farm, near Baltimore.

—It is a noticeable fact that none of the leading 4 year-old trotters of 1884 lowered their records in 1885. Sallie Benton, 2.17¾, and Hilda Rose, 2.19½, were trained but did not start. Don Carlos, 2.23½, was called upon to do stud duty, and Fugue, 2.24½, lost form. Early Dawn, 2.23¾, was taken sick at St. Louis, failed to meet the expectations of her owner, and is now dead. Elvira, 2.18½, became totally blind, and will enter the breeding ranks the coming spring. Epaulet, 2.19, proved to be the best of the 5-year-olds.

HOUSEHOLD.

A FEW points in regard to cleansing things about a house are worth remembering. Cold rain water and soap will remove machine grease from white goods; soap and water applied with a bit of old flannel will remove grease or dirt spots on carpets, which should afterwards be rubbed dry with a piece of soft cloth; oil or grease on carpets may also be rubbed out with Indian meal, the latter being replaced as fast as discolored with more meal till the spot has disappeared. tarnished brass candlesticks will shine like new ones if rubbed with a solution of oxalic acid and then polished with the finest emery; whiting and benzine mixed to a paste will remove grease spots from marble; colored matting shows dirt readily, especially in dusty weather, but this and other kind of matting may be wiped clean with a cloth dampened with salt and water; chlorinated soda, which may be procured at any druggist's will remove ink stains on white wash goods without injuring the cloth, the application being by simply pouring a few drops on the stained surface; Benares or any finely etched brass should be cleaned in this way. Wash in pure hot water, rub with a bit of soft cloth dipped in lemon juice, rinse again in hot water and polish with a piece of chamois skin.

TISSUE PAPER MATS.—Open a sheet of tissue paper, fold in centre lengthwise once, then fold the other way twice and cut. There will be six squares. Fold across cornerwise three times, cut deep, round scallop, now unfold. You have six rounds of eight scallops each. I use four sheets of green tissue, different shades; dark to light is best. Fold and cut each sheet same as first. Take one round of the paper, fold one scallop lengthwise in centre on one wire of a common hairpin, holding the head of the pin in the right hand, press in gathers the paper with the left hand, towards the right, without breaking the paper shirr each scallop in this way, then take one round of each shade from dark to light and tack together in the centre, and you will have six handsome mats. Now take some rose-colored paper. red, pink, yellow and cream white, fold and cut in the same way three rounds of each color, size three inches each, and shirr in the same way. Take a piece of yellow paper on a wire for centre of rose, put them on the wire, and you will have a handsome rose. Place equal distances apart, one of each shade around the mat, and fasten in place. They make pretty mats for fairs.

A DECORATED GOBLET.—An interesting home-made method of natural decoratfon consists simply of taking a glass or goblet and placing in the interior a little common salt water. In a day or so a slight mist will be seen upon the glass--hourly this will grow until in a very short time the glass will present a beautiful appearance, the glass being enlarged to twice its thickness, and covered with beautiful salt crystals, packed one upon another exactly like some peculiar fungus or animal growth. It is necessary to place a dish beneath the glass, as the crystals will run over. The glass can be made additionally beautiful by placing in the salt and water some common red ink; this will be absorbed, and the white surface covered. No more simple method of producing inexpensive or beautiful ornaments can be imagined, and by using different shapes of vases and shades, an endless variety of beautiful forms can be produced.

SPANISH PUDDING.—Beat to a cream four ounces of butter and the same weight of sugar. Add to it four ounces of bread crumbs, the beaten whites and yelks of four eggs and two ounces of wheat flour. Beat well together and stir in one gill of milk, three ounces of currants and the grated peel of a lemon. Turn the mixture into a buttered pudding mold and tie a cloth over it and put it into a pot of boiling water and let it boil for an hour and a half. Make a sauce of four ounces of white sugar, one glass of brandy or noyeau and the juice of one lemon. Boil till the sugar melts, then put it into the beaten whites of two eggs and turn at once over the pudding in a hot dish or serve it in a sauce boat.

APPLE MINCEMEAT.—One pound tart apples, one pound currants, one pound suet, one pound brown sugar, one-fourth pound raisins, four oranges, two lemons, one tablespoon ground allspice, one teaspoonful ground mace, one wineglassful brandy. Peel and mince the apples, chop the suet fine, stone the raisins and cut them in halves, pick and wash the currants, squeeze and strain the juice of the oranges and lemons (chopping up the rind of one of the lemons), and mix the ingredients together with the sugar, adding the spices and the brandy. When all are thoroughly mixed, cover closely and keep in a cool place.

BUTTER MAYONNAISE.—Take a spoonful of flour and beat it up with the yelks of three eggs. Then add about a teaspoonful of mixed mustard, half a saltspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and three tablespoonfuls of water. Then take a couple of slices of bacon, cut them into dice and fry until they begin to be colored. Then, pour in the salad mixture, stirring it over the fire till it becomes thick and smooth. Pour it out into another vessel and continue to stir it until cool, adding a little more vinegar and water if needed to bring it to the proper consistency, which should be like that of custard.

WAFFLES.—Mix one tablespoonful of butter and one of sugar; and add the yolks of three eggs which have been well beaten. Beat thoroughly and mix with one quart of milk, adding flour enough, in which has been put two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, to form a stiff batter. When well mixed add the whites of the eggs, which have been beaten to a stiff froth, and bake in the waffle iron a delicate brown.

A NICE dish for breakfast or for tea is made of sweet potatoes boiled. Remove the skins, rub the potatoes through a coarse colander, make into flat cakes, dip into flour, and fry in hot butter.

Divine vengeance comes with feet of lead, but it strikes with the hand of iron.

MANY hospitals and curative institutions use only Red Star Cough Cure, for throat and lung troubles. It cures. Price, twenty-five cents. St. Jacobs Oil cures rheumatism.

Riches do not mean happiness.

"More than all other Lung Remedies," is what E. W. Fairman, druggist, Dayton, Ind., writes of Allen's Lung Balsam. He has sold it for eight years, and it gives satisfaction in all cases. 25c., 50c. & $1 per bottle, Druggists.

Bodily enjoyment depends upon good health, and health depends upon temperance.

CHRONIC CATARRH. The result of 25 years' Catarrh;—the bridge, or division of my nose, was about half gone. I obtained a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm; have used four bottles, applying it to the affected parts with a swab, which has about cured up the nostrils. I had previously tried all other remedies on the market without permanent relief.—J. A. Wood, 96 N. High Street, Columbus, Ohio.

No time is isolated; the present is child of the past and parent of the future.

In hundreds of cases, Hood's Sarsaparilla, by purifying and enriching the blood, has proven a potent remedy for rheumatism. Hence, if you suffer the pains and aches of this disease, it is fair to assume that Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you. Give it a trial.

Truth is sharper than a two-edged sword.

EVERY PART OF THE BODY is filled with veins and arteries; the last carrying pure blood to build up the tissues—the first carrying away waste matter. Pure blood is necessary to health, and the waste, if not removed, is poisonous. DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS stimulate the organs that separate the poisonous waste from the body.

Mankind worships success, but thinks too little of the means by which it is attained.

Art never yet reached the perfection of nature; she is only an imitator and this explains the reason why Carboline the great Hair renewer, made from pure, unrefined petroleum is so far ahead of all other Hair restorers; it is nature's own production.

An epithet or metaphor drawn from nature enobles art; an epithet drawn from art degrades nature.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

As the heart is, so is love to the heart.

I FIND Ely's Cream Balm good for Catarrh of long standing.—M. N. Lasley, 1934 West Chestnut Street, Louisville, Ky.

After all, fame is but a phantom.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"I hold it to be a fact," says Pascal, "that if all persons knew what they said of each other, there would not be any friends in the world."

FITS: All Fits stopped free. Treatise and $2 trial bottle of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A modest youth may become a confident man, though never an impudent.

IT IS DANGEROUS to tamper with irritating liquids and exciting snuffs. Use Ely's Cream Balm, which is safe and pleasant and is easily applied with the finger. It cures the worst cases of Catarrh, Cold in the Head and Hay Fever, giving relief from the first application. All druggists have it. Price 50 cents. By mail 60 cents. Ely Bros., Owego, N. Y.

All honest men will bear watching. It is the rascals who cannot stand it.

The Postmaster of Liverpool, Florida, writes: "The last *Hop Plaster* I got worked wonders on my rheumatism. Send me another." If you have rheumatism or rheumatic pains, put a *Hop Plaster* over the affected part. It will please you. 25c., 5 for $1. All dealers.

Love those who advise you, but not those who flatter you.

No one should delay when they have a cough or cold, when a 50 cent bottle of Bigelow's Positive Cure will promptly and safely cure them. Dollar size cheapest for family use or chronic cases.

Things past may be repented, but not recalled.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the seashore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Appear to be better than you are, and aim to be what you appear to be.

LYON'S Patent Metallic Stiffeners prevent boots and shoes from running over, ripping in the seams or wearing unevenly on the heels.

We hand folks over to God's mercy, and show none ourselves.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

The measure of choosing well is whether a man likes what he has chosen.

The "Favorite Prescription."

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose name has become known over the world through his success as a physician, and especially through the reputation of his "Golden Medical Discovery," has done a good work in preparing an especial remedy for the many distressing troubles classed as "female weaknesses." It is known as the "Favorite Prescription." Under its administration all the pelvic organs are strengthened, and the woman becomes that embodiment of health and beauty which God intended her to be.

All writing comes by the grace of God; all doing and having.

Rupture, Breach, or Hernia,

neglected, often becomes strangulated and proves fatal. We employ a new method and guarantee a cure in every case or no pay. Send 10 cents in stamps for pamphlet and references. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Rumor controls and is not to be controlled.

Greatest Discovery since 1492.

For coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, laryngitis, and consumption in its early stages, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." It is also a great blood-purifier and strength-restorer, or tonic, and for liver complaint and costive condition of the bowels it has no equal. Sold by druggists.

Hide not the truth when ye know it, and clothe not the truth with falsehood.

An Undoubted Blessing.

About thirty years ago a prominent physician by the name of Dr. William Hall discovered, or produced after long experimental research, a remedy for diseases of the throat, chest and lungs, which was of such wonderful efficacy that it soon gained a wide reputation in this country. The name of the medicine is DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS, and may be safely relied on as a speedy and positive cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, etc.

Tears are due to human misery.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease lasts four times as long as any other. Use it, and save your horses and wagons. A trial will prove that we are right.

Truth is an immortal flower.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

WILL CURE

HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
DYSPEPSIA
NERVOUS PROSTRATION
MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVERS
TIRED FEELING
GENERAL DEBILITY
PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
IMPURE BLOOD
CONSTIPATION
FEMALE INFIRMITIES
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA
KIDNEY AND LIVER TROUBLES

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.

TAKE NO OTHER.

ANAKESIS.

PILES

"ANAKESIS" gives instant Relief, and is an infallible CURE for PILES. "ANAKESIS" is sold by Druggists everywhere.—Price, $1.00 per box. PREPAID, by mail Samples sent FREE by F. NEUSTAEDTER & Co., No. 83 Mercer St. New York, Sole manuf. of "ANAKESIS."

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters, a purgative and tonic, purifies the blood, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and will restore health, however lost.

Vinegar Bitters is the best remedy discovered for promoting digestion, curing headache and increasing the vital powers.

Vinegar Bitters assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Vinegar Bitters is the great disease preventer, and stands at the head of all family remedies. No house should ever be without it.

Vinegar Bitters cures Malarial, Bilious and other fevers, diseases of the Heart, Liver and Kidneys, and a hundred other painful disorders.

Send for either of our valuable reference books for ladies, for farmers, for merchants, our Medical Treatise on Diseases, or our Catechism on Intemperance and Tobacco, which last should be in the hands of every child and youth in the country.

Any two of the above books mailed free on receipt of four cents for registration fees.

R.H. McDonald Drug Co., 532 Washington St., N.Y.

3 456

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

OLD COINS WANTED. Send 10c for Catalogue of prices paid. CHARLES J. SCHAYER, 151 Lambert Ave., Boston Highlands, Mass.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

U.S. STANDARD JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES,

Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box.

$60 AND

JONES he pays the Freight—for Free Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N.Y.

The difference between rising at five and seven o'clock in the morning for the space of forty years, supposing a man to go to bed at the same hour at night, is nearly equivalent to the addition of ten years to a man's life.

RED STAR

TRADE RED STAR MARK.

COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. **25 Cts.**

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT

GERMAN REMEDY

For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.

PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

FACETIÆ.

"FUNNIEST thing I've seen lately," said the candy man on the Rock Island suburban train, "was the other day when a man rushed up to the Twenty-second street station and said to the station agent:

"'H-h-has the Joliet train g-g-gone?'

"'Yes, there it goes up the road there.'

"'Does it s-s-s-top-p-p-p——'

"'Yes, it stops at Thirty-first street.'

"'Does it s-s-s-top-p-p-p-a-a——'

"'Yes, it stops at Thirty-ninth street.'

"'Does it s-s-s-top-p-p-a a ny——'

"'Yes, it stops at Forty-seventh, Fifty-first, Englewood and Blue Island.'

"'Does it s-s-s-top-p-p-a-a-ny wh-wh-wh——'

"'Yes, it stops at all stations. But what difference does it make to you? You're not aboard.'

"'Just what I'm k-k-kicking about. Does it s-s-top-p-p any wh-wh-where long enough so I could r-r-run and overta-take it?'"

MRS. BLANK—"You must not mind baby's being cross, dear. He is cutting teeth."

Mr. Blank—"'He is cutting teeth.' What an expression."

Mrs. Blank—"It is the commonest kind of an expression. Isn't it right?"

Mr. Blank—"Certainly not, my love. it is incorrect."

Mrs. Blank—"Nonsense. How can it be?"

Mr. Blank—"Because baby is not cutting teeth. If he were he would not cry."

Mrs. Blank—"Well, what should I say?"

Mr. Blank—"'Teeth are cutting the baby.' That's why he howls."

SOME of the students at the University of Texas are more given to wine than to books, but some of them are very industrious. One of them, on being invited to play a game of billiards, declined.

"Why, what's the matter?"

"I've quit all that. I get up at five and study three hours. After breakfast I go to hear Professor Roberts' law lecture: In the afternoon I study five more hours, and I never quit my books before eleven o'clock at night. I study seventeen hours a day."

"Why, man alive, that's too much. That's enough to kill a mule. But you don't look as though you overworked yourself. You are as fat as a buck and your complexion is rosy. How long have you been studying seventeen hours a day?"

"I am going to begin to-morrow," responded the overworked student.

"Is my shaving agreeable to you, sir?" a loquacious barber asked a customer whom he had been flaying alive. "My wife would admire it very much," rather indefinitely responded the man under torture. "Ah, said the barber, with great complacency, "ladies are often excellent judges of their husbands being well shaved. And you think mine will suit, sir?" "No doubt of it in the world. It was only this morning she became angry because I told her I could not afford to buy her a spring bonnet and said I ought to be skinned alive." The barber lost himself in reflection.

"DON'T you want to go to the better world, Tommy?" asked a Sunday-school teacher of her new scholar.

"No, mum," promptly replied the frank little fellow.

"And why not, Tommy?"

"O, when I die I want to go where a feller can rest."

"Well, my boy, you can rest there."

"Well, in that song we sung it said we'll shine there."

"Certainly; don't you want to shine there."

"No, mum; I don't want to shine there. I get enough of that here. I'm a bootblack, mum!"

A RAGGED and dirty little Mr. was found riding on the truck, under a passenger car. "What are you doing there?" asked the conductor. "Trying to get to the North." "Where are you from?" "Kentucky." "Why didn't you stay there?" "How could I? I've looked the State over, from one end to the other and found nobody who had any use for me. Col. and Maj. and Capt. and Judge have got up a combination against me and I can't get a job in the State."

"MY daughter, you ought to have some aim in life," said a Burlington father to his thoughtless sixteen-year-old. "Oh, I am going to, papa!" was the enthusiastic reply. "I have got my beau already!"

E. L. Noyes, Revere, Mass., was cured of scald-head by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

A sure cure for obstinate coughs and colds—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The best remedy.

MR. MULHOODY—It is just glorious to watch that sunset! "Lilac, purple and gold" is what the poet says, isn't it? The ethereal——

Mrs. Mulhoody—O, nonsense! You are altogether too rhapsodical.

Mr. Mulhoody—Ah, you are simply less poetical, my dear. That cloud yonder, with its silver lining——

"Yes, that's all right, only I'm sorry I can't say the same thing about my purse. It hasn't been lined with silver for more than——"

"Mrs. Mulhoody, you are too horribly practical."

FIRST DELEGATE (in Palmer House dining-room)—"Do you know George William Curtis by sight?"

Second Delegate.—"No, I do not. I should like very much to see the old gentleman."

Just then a voice from the opposite table said:

"Waiter, bring me a glass of water." And the two delegates exclaimed with one accord:

"That must be Mr Curtis."

WATERPROOF is the name of a town on the Mississippi River. It is now the dampest waterproof that was ever seen in that section of the country. The water has completely covered the place, and the people are obliged to climb trees to keep from getting their feet wet. If they named the town "gossamer," after one of those four-dollar rubber coats, it would have been more appropriate and then they wouldn't have been so disappointed when it sprung a-leak.

OLD GENT—"Five dollars! What do you want five dollars for?"

Tramp—I want to make up my fare to Louisville.

"Got relatives there?"

"No—not exactly. I hear they have a whisky pool there and I want to be on hand when it's opened to the public."

"I SUPPOSE," said a Clark street physician to a patient, while feeling his pulse, "that you consider me a humbug." "I think it very odd that you can so accurately divine my thoughts by simply feeling my pulse," retorted the patient.

TO SWEETEN RANCID BUTTER.—[By request.]—Take strong lime-water, and work the butter over in it just as you would work it if just taken from the churn to get the butter-milk out of it.

A NORTH CAROLINA man has patented a machine which makes two hundred cigarettes a minute. The South, when she laid down her arms, didn't give up the fight. She may vanquish the North yet.

Rheumatism

We doubt if there is, or can be, a specific remedy for rheumatism; but thousands who have suffered its pains have been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you have failed to find relief, try this great remedy. It corrects the acidity of the blood which is the cause of the disease, and builds up the whole system.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. Previous to 1881 I found no relief, but grew worse, until I was almost helpless. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me more good than all the other medicine I ever had." H. T. BALCOM, Shirley Village, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PENSIONS Write L. Bingham, **INCREASED** Washington, D. C.

MITCHELL'S PERFORATED BELLADONNA PLASTERS cure all Aches and Pains. Sure remedy for that COLD SPOT between the shoulders. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

PENNYROYAL PILLS!

"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"

The Original and Only Genuine.

Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best made. Indispensable TO LADIES. Sealed (in wax, stamp) for particulars, testimonials, etc., on letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2257 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

WORMS

In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE

An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

No Rope to Cut Off Horses' Manes.

Celebrated 'ECLIPSE' HALTER and BRIDLE Combined, cannot be Slipped by any horse. Sample Halter to any part of U. S. free, on receipt of $1. Sold by all Saddlery, Hardware and Harness Dealers. Special discount to the Trade. Send for Price List.

J. C. LIGHTHOUSE, Rochester, N. Y.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits

EASILY CURED. ADVICE FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

Blair's Pills Great English Corn and Rheumatic Remedy.

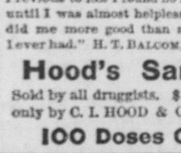
THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

BAUGH'S

TRADE MARK



$25 PHOSPHATE

Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. We are selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones, at very Low Prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Phosphate Guide. BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Philada., Pa.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Beware Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

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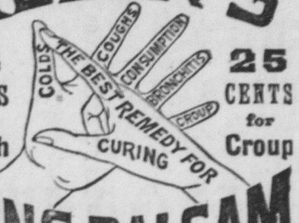
Will be full of ATTRACTIVE FEATURES, which place it FAR ABOVE ALL COMPETITION. The success of the POPULAR MONTHLY has been unprecedented, and is due to the excellence of the Literary and Artistic Departments, and the vast amount of Interesting, Entertaining and Instructive Matter it contains. Postpaid, $3 per year; specimen copies, 15 cents

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher, N. Y.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

25 CENTS for Cough



25 CENTS for Croup

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

Cough or Croup REMEDY.

AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM in Large Size Bottles, Price 25 Cents, 50 Cents and $1 Per Bottle. The 2-Cent Bottles are put up for the accommodation of all who do not require a Cough or Croup Remedy. Those desiring a remedy for CONSUMPTION or any LUNG DISEASE should secure the large $1 bottles.

Price, 25c, 50c. and $1 per Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

SEA FOAM

ALL FIRST-CLASS

Storekeepers now keep it for Sale

SEA FOAM THE BEST Baking Powder IN THE WORLD.

TO PARENTS.

Many baking powders are very pernicious to health, and while everyone regards his own, he should also have a care for the tender ones—the little children.

SEA FOAM

contains none of the bad qualities of baking powders—soda or saleratus. It contains no hurtful ingredient—no alum or ammonia.

SCIENTIFIC.

All chemists who have analyzed Sea Foam commend it. Housekeepers who have used it will have no other. Cooks, whose best efforts have failed with other powders, are jubilant over Sea Foam. Saves *time*, saves *labor*, saves *money*.

It is positively unequaled. Absolutely pure. Used by the leading hotels and restaurants in New York city and throughout the country. For sale by all first-class grocers.

GANTZ, JONES & CO.,
176 Duane St., N. Y.

NERVOUS DEBILITATED MEN.

You are allowed a *free trial of thirty days* of the use of Dr. Dye's Celebrated Voltaic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of *Nervous Debility*, loss of *Vitality* and *Manhood*, and all kindred troubles. Also for many other diseases. Complete restoration to Health, Vigor, and Manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred. Illustrated pamphlet in *sealed envelope* mailed free, by addressing VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

THE FLORAL EXCHANGE,

614 Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.,

Send Flowers by mail and Express, for

Weddings, Receptions.

DINNER PARTIES, &c.

FUNERAL FLOWERS,

Choicest Blooms, Lowest Rates.

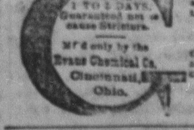
Send to us for prices, which are the lowest in the market for first-class work.

THE FLORAL EXCHANGE,

614 CHESTNUT Street,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every County to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.



CURES in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Brass Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

MURPHY BROS. Paris, Tex. Has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the seldom. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Does not cause confinement or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cases. Main Office, 251 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; at 2120 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., FEB. 3, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions.
One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

YOU CAN FIND US WITH A

A Better Assorted Stock

THAN EVER IN OUR ELEGANT NEW ROOMS IN

Merchants' Place, Bellefonte.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Fringes—Garmans.

Yankee notions—Garmans.

——Centre Hall is the healthiest town on the globe.

Call to see us in our new quarters—Garmans.

——D. F. Luse is painting the cave hotel, out and inside.

——Miss Verny Geiss has got over her spell of scarlet fever.

——Barbara Long, at the Cave, advertises sale in REPORTER.

——Esq. Herring, of Gregg, honored our sanctum with a call.

——WANTED.—Flour barrels at the Centre Hall Roller Mills.

Zephyrs, saxony, Germantown and comm n yarn—Garmans.

——Mrs. Auman's sale, in Poe Valley, has been changed to Feb. 17.

——All the best cough drops in the market at Murray's drug store. tf

——Weather has been very cold again since Sunday, and at times stormy.

——The Mite society at Aaronsburg realized $30 from their musical convention.

——Mrs. E. C. Grove advertises sale of farm stock and household goods at public sale, in REPORTER.

Ribbosene, chenille, arasene, floss, filling silk, plushes, satins, velvets, fringes, gimps, etc.—Garmans.

——The new house built by Jacob Reed, opposite Coburn station, is to be occupied as a hotel next spring.

——Mr Frank Tomlinson, of Aaronsburg, has gone away on a visit and his wife has moved home to her parents.

——Frank Weaver moves into his new house, in Aaronsburg, in the spring, and G. W. Keister takes charge of the farm.

——Mrs. Harry Kreamer's condition has not improved since the last issue of the REPORTER. The lady is still low.

——The Poor Overseer of Haines twp. is repairing the "o d school house" to house some of the paupers during the year.

——Catharine Neye, living with her brother, J. S. Homan, near Aaronsburg, who has been seriously ill, is convalescing.

——Mr. Camp intends opening a furniture store at Bellefonte in the spring but his shop here will be carried on by another party.

——Rev. Dotterer has become pastor of the R formed charge at Rebersburg, and arrived there last week with his family.

——The Madisonburg musical convention was a success. There were some 60 singers in the class and the proceeds ran upwards of $130.

——Rev. M. G. Deitzler is holding a revival at the St. Paul church, Haines twp. The meetings are well attended, and with good results.

——Peter Wilson, of Spring Mills, has recovered sufficiently from his recent illness to be able to move about the house. He is 88 years of age.

——It is rumored that Mr. John Odenkirk will close the Old Fort stand as a hotel, after April. This is one of the oldest hotel stands in the valley.

——In the railroad wreck on the Show Shoe road, on Monday, Wm. Little, of the Seven Mts., is one of the killed. Mr. Little was fireman on the engine.

——The lectures of Rev. Steck, of the Bellefonte Lutheran charge, are receiving the highest praise, and he is rated among the foremost and best lecturers in the state.

——J. A. Grove and family, of near this place, will move to Kansas in the spring. He boasts of a big crop of wheat last year, having raised 548 bushels of wheat from 17 acres.

——On Tuesday evening, Rev. Chas. Schnure, 5 years Luth. Missionary in India, gave an interesting talk in the Ev. church, on India manners, customs, and the mission work.

——A Law and Order league has been organized at Bellefonte. The object of the league is to prosecute Sabbath breakers and violators of the liquor laws throughout the county.

——Mrs. John B. Reed, of Philadelphia, is here on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Kreamer, who is very ill. Mrs. Reed, formerly Miss Mame Hillbish, is a welcome guest in these parts.

——Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Keller entertained a number of their friends at their residence last Thursday evening. A good time and a fine supper was the program for the evening, and well carried out.

——Bellefonte is convulsed on the question of coastin—boys sliding down hill on their sleds. Some want to stop the boys, others want them to coast as long as there is a hill with snow on it, and a thread to their breeches. Let the people of Bellefonte resolve themselves into a debating club and discuss the question pro and con. First settle the question, what hills are for. When we were a boy we never could see any sensible use for a hill except to slide down from it on a board—we didn't have a little sled. Then settle the question what snow is for. We always thought snow was put on hills to ride and slide down on with a board, when a little fellow hasn't got a little sled. Now any man in Bellefonte opposed to coasting, having coasted when a boy, will say at one time he had the same idea about hills and snows, and we should like to know just when he changed his mind. One may say its dangerous for footmen, they get knocked heels up by crossing the path of the coaster. Well, ain't that fun, and don't all standing on the street corner laugh until their sides ache? the fellow that's tripped don't laugh, of course, he's mad because it wasn't some other fellow that was knocked so he could look on and laugh.

Now lets vote—every fellow who didn't coast when a boy hold up his hand and stand until he is counted.

A grand question like this should not be agitated in cold weather—wait un i July when it's hot and every mother's son is wishing for a litte snow to cool him off, even if it did start the boys to sliden down the hills. If you want to abolish coasting, then abolish the boys too, and that would cause a greater howl among the girls.

——In Centre county one Thompson Reese got roaring drunk, and was spoiling for a fight. He therefore vented his wrath upon one Henry J. Walker, and was quite properly jailed up. He was tried, fined, and bailed heavily to keep the peace; and before sentence was pronounced, Judge Furst edified him with an address like this: "The Court has heard the statements of both sides and is satisfied that you are technically and actually guilty of assault and battery and that you were severely punished in the combat. Nevertheless, you broke the peace. You did it when you were drunk. You had no excuse for attacking Walker, and you had less excuse for going around to the hotels and getting drunk. You have told us where you got the liquor and we have directed the District Attorney to presenta bill of indictment against the party who sold you the liquor. If the clerks or bartenders in the town persist in violating the law we want to know by what authority they do it. We expect you to furnish the testimony for the Commonwealth. The District Attorney will prepare and send before the Grand Jury a bill of indictment against those parties who sold you the liquor."

——George Brungard, who died on the 15th of January, aged 81 years, five months and five days, and was buried at Brungard's church, Rev. Miller officiating, was one of the oldest and most popular citizens of Sugar Valley. His father, Martin B. Brungard, was one of the early settlers of the valley, locating there when it was a wilderness. He cleared a piece of ground about two and a half miles east of Logansville and reared a family, among them being the subject of this sketch. George Brungard, when he reached manhood, followed in the footsteps of his father and cleared ground that is now known as the Brungard homestead, adjoining the home of his father. There he remained until the angel of death came and claimed him.

——Our readers will remember that during the bi-centennial Mrs. Lizzie Taylor, wife of Gen. John P. Taylor, and daughter of the late Judge Henry, was severely injured by a recklessly driven street car, from which she died several weeks afterwards. Medical attendance, constant visits by her friends, and a hotel bill from which the proprietor would make no abatement, ran up an account of fully $3,000, which Gen. Taylor sought for the benefit of his heirs. The railway company changed hands some weeks ago and the litigation was closed last week by a compromise for the above sum.—Lewistown Sentinel.

——Sugar Valley lost two school houses by fire a few days ago.

The school house at the east end of the valley, known as Hoffle's school house, was burned to the ground on Friday night, 22 ult. This makes the second one during January for Greene township.

Rockey's school house, which was built about seven years ago, caught fire the other Wednesday night and burned to the ground. About fifty dollars worth of school books belonging to the scholars were also burned. How the fire originated is a mystery.

——There is a probability of the construction of a branch railroad from Lemont to the ore banks at C. Struble's and vicinity. The length of the contemplated branch would be three miles only and would reach all the ore mines that would have been tapped by the dormant Buffalo Run road. The ore traffic thus reached would fall to the L. & T. road, by the construction of this insignificant link and almost defeat the purposes for which the Buffalo Run road was graded.

——The oldest man in these parts, undoubtedly is Samuel Wolf, living on Penns Creek, in Gregg twp. Mr. Wolf was born in 1790, consequently is 98 years old. He is still able to work and do chores around the house, and chops the fire wood for the family. That he possessed an iron constitution is evident from the fact that he never shunned exposure, and went thro' some severe raps in his time, which would have broken down others and brought them to an early grave.

——We have it from a direct source and upon good authority that a scheme is on foot, which if carried out, will be a great benifit to Centre Hall and this entire locality. The information is private and we will not give it publicity at this time, lest the town killers get hold of it and chill the scheme by throwing cold water on it. We can assure our people that the scheme will be a good one if it is consummated.

——DOTS.—The musical convention at Coburn is in progress now, conducted by Joseph Klechner, assisted by Lowell M. Meyer. The aged Peter Wilson, of Sp. Mills, is severely ill—his son, Rev. Dr. Wilson, of Brooklyn, has come to pay his venerable father perhaps a last visit. A charter has been granted by the court to the Luth. congregation at Coburn.

FROM COLORADO.

SOUTH PUEBLO, Jan. 17, '86.

EDITOR REPORTER:—There are quite a number of my friends and acquaintances writing to me in regard to this far western country. I have lived in Kansas and Colorado for over eight years and for my part I prefer the state of Colorado for the future.

Colorado is a state of wonderful and varied resources. It has mines of unknown wealth within its mountains, and vast stores of undiscovered minerals are waiting for the future man to come along and find them. It is a mistaken idea among eastern people that the days of prospecting in Colorado are over. Opportunities for prospecting are better now than than they were in '80. Then men had to look forward to long and wearisome tramps over the mountains before they could hope to prospect with success, but now railroads take them to nearly every part of the state and the prospector's journey is a comparatively short one. But the work of prospecting is not all that can be done. There are opportunities here for farmers, for cattle men and sheep hearders. Oil also is recognized as one of the resources of the state, and for the oil searcher there are many promises of reward.

People who are looking forward to '86 uncertain what to do and where to go, may find in Colorado with its many undeveloped resources opportunities for which they are seeking. Mines of gold and silver may be found, homes may be established in agricultural communities, where crops are always certain, and where industry gathers its sure reward. Upon our prairies one can invest in cattle and among the mountains are sheltered valleys for sheep. Colorado with its varied resources invites the rich and poor alike to partake of its bounty. Above all we can boast of having the finest climate between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts. Our winters are short and mild, scarcely any snow. While we read about snow storms all around us and of people perishing from cold, we have all one's heart can wish for—very little snow and not very cold. Invalids come here from all parts and use our mineral water for kidney and liver diseases, for weak lungs and consumption.

G. C. MEYER.

POTTERS MILLS.

Mr. Wm. McCormick who has been confined to his bed for several weeks was able to be up and shave himself on last Saturday.

The oyster supper given by landlord David Ruhl was well patronized by the young folks notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather.

Wm. Strong lost his cow the other day; she got loose from her stall and ate 30 pounds of chop.

There will be an interesting musical convention held in the M. E. church, Sprucetown, under the direction of that able leader Prof. A. A. McClintic, of Mill Hall, who will conduct it in a way of interest to all attendants. The convention will begin Monday, Feb. 15, closing Saturday night, 20th, with a grand concert. X.

RARE OCCASION AT THE COLLEGE.

A native India lecturer, named Sanahbrah, will give a lecture and entertainment at the State College, Friday evening, Feb. 5. Sanahbrah is highly recommended by Dr. Talmage, the Chautauqua Assembly Herald, and other high authorities. The Herald says: "In the course of the lecture he appears in 100 pinless and hookless and buttonless costumes. The social, domestic and religious subjects he discusses are such that scarcely five minutes pass that the entire audience is not convulsed with laughter."

He is the wittiest man this country has ever seen. Admission 35 cents, reserved seats 50 cts.

——Mary A., wife of John A. Yearick, of Cedar Springs, Clinton county, Pa., died January 20. The deceased was born December 8, 1828, in Miles township, Centre county. She was baptized by Rev. Schenck, and prior to her marriage was a member of the Lutheran church; since her marriage she has been a consistent member of German Reformed church.

——Prof. J. P. Leitzell, writes us from Girard, Ks., Jan. 25: We have had intensely cold weather and considerable suffering, especially in Western Kansas. Times are dull in these parts for the reason that the corn, which is the staple product, was only about a third crop.

Prof. Leitzell, formerly of Spring Mills and Centre Hall, is now County Sup't out there.

——NOTICE.—The undersigned intending to remove to Bellefonte, will leave his furniture establishment at Centre Hall under the management of McCormick Brothers, by whom the same will be carried on in all its branches as heretofore, including undertaking, as will be announced in advertisement in next issue. W. R. CAMP.

——Walter Thomas Mills will lecture on Tuesday evening, Feb. 16, in the hall of the Good Templers, this place. Mr. Mills, of the editorial staff of *The Voice*, comes here highly recommended as a lecturer, and his subject, "Political Parties and Public Questions," interests all classes alike. Admission free.

——Tuesday was ground-hog day and as it was a bright day and the critter could see its shadow on emerging from its hole, at which it would become alarmed and retreat, tradition has it that there are six weeks more of cold weather in store for us.

——The *Democrat* says Centre Hall is to have a new opera house. Guess you got mixed—its a new Presbyterian church that is talked of. There's a big difference, neighbor, which you may not yet have learned altho' a Bible yourself.

——Samuel and Jesse Long have taken the farm of John Long, dec'd, the cave farm, at the appraisement, $56½ per acre—the farm has over 200 acres. The cave and six acres were previously sold to Samuel Long at $5000.

——The Lutheran church, of this place, will be lighted by a handsome chandelier of 16 lights, each light to have 40 candle power. Mr. Hackenburg, of Milton, has the contract for furnishing and putting up same.

——The press of Williamsport claims it to be the healthiest inland city in the state. There must be a mistake about that, for when a Centre Haller wants to escape dying of old age he goes to Williamsport.

——Rev. S. G. Shannon, formerly of this place, now of Sunbury Luth. charge, celebrated his silver wedding on Monday of last week. Many friends were present and there was no lack of handsome presents.

About two months ago the Wetzel boys commenced to drill for watter on the farm of Perry McDowell, 3½ miles east of Jacksonville, Centre co., where parties from DuBois made an utter failure, as they could not penetrate through the rock which was very difficult to drill. The Wetzel boys penetrated down through the most difficult limestone formation for 83 feet and struck a stream of soft water which welled up for forty feet and could not be lowered by pumping it with steam. In consideration of their great success they were awarded the contract for erecting a pump and wind engines; the pump is of galvanized iron and the wearing parts of copper and brass and reaches to the bottom of the well. The wind engine is entirely of wrought and malleable iron and they claim that it has more power than any other engine made, and it appears to handle the pump with the greatest ease. In this, the coldest weather, the water comes out so soft and clear as to surprise a person and making the best of water for stock. The farm of Mr. McDowell, which two months ago was entirely barren of water, now has the best of water to be found in that section of the country.

AN ENGINE JUMPS OVER A 20 FOOT BANK

Near Bellefonte, Killing Conductor McMullin and Fireman Little.

Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 1.—Engine No. 16, hauling a train of empty coal cars from the Snow Shoe Intersection to the Snow Shoe Coal Mines, on the Bellefonte and Snow Shoe railroad, this afternoon, jumped the track at Fountain Station and went over a 20-foot embankment, killing Conductor McMullin and Fireman Little and seriously injured Engineer Jerry Nolan. The grade at this point being very heavy an engine was used to push the train, and before the pushing engine learned of the accident to the engine in front 11 cars had been pushed over the embankment.

NINE PERSONS PERISH IN A BLIZZARD.

Fort Smith, Ark., Jan. 28.—From a man who arrived here to-day from Sans Bois, the Choctaw Nation, it is learned that on January 8 two families of rovers, consisting of 9 persons, were caught in the blizzard in a vast prairie about 20 miles from Sans Bois, and were all frozen to death, together with their teams, consisting of 4 horses. Nothing was found in their effects to tell who they were or whence they came. They were found on the 9th all frozen stiff in their wagons and the teams frozen in the harness.

THE BIGGEST SONW STORM EVER KNOWN.

Fort Smith, Ark., Feb. 2.—The biggest snow storm ever known here is raging to-day. The snow has fallen 21 hours and is still falling. It is now 10 inches deep. All travel is suspended and the mails are neither arriving nor departing.

Chicago, Feb. 2.—The mercury is descending rapidly here to-night and has reached 15 degrees below zero. Dispatches from the outside note extremely cold weather at points west.

The new system of insurance inaugurated by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., which went into effect the other day, meets with opposition among the employes.

——New additions are daily made to their already extensive stock of Hardware, by the new firm J. Kyle M'Farlane & Co, Bellefonte. The best goods for the least money, is one of their mottoes.

——Mr. E. C. Obendorf, a Mifflinburg Times typo, called on us. He had been furnishing mouth-organ music for the Tusseyville and Spring Mills concerts, and talks of buying the towns mentioned.

——On account of addition of machinery the Centre Hall roller mill will not start running until beginning of next week.

——Dr. Smith's Salve sold at Murray's.

——UNDERTAKING.—After April 1st, 1886, I will be well prepared to attend promptly to all the business of an undertaker. Patronage respectfully solicited. tf LEVI MURRAY, Centre Hall.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

CENTRE HALL LOTS.—Building lots ½ mile east of Centre Hall station for sale, Prices, $100, $110 to $115 per lot. Payments easy. 3m FRED KURTZ.

——Corn meal grists will be ground at the Centre Hall roller mill, Tuesday and Saturday of each week. tf

——Shoemakers—I can supply you with rubber cement for mending gum boots, etc.—J. D. Murray. tf

Yankee notions—Garmans.

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

White and red wheat, rye, shelled corn, oats and barley wanted at the Centre Hall Roller Mill—for which the highest market prices will be paid. Grain taken on storage. tf

NEW COAL YARD.

A new coal yard has been opened in connection with the Centre Hall Roller Mill, where all kinds of soft and hard Coal will be sold at reduced prices for CASH or on grain account. j3m

CLOSING SALE.

The first week of our Closing sale is over, and we are gratified with the result.

Quantities of Underware have gone and we still offer what is in stock at the special prices. Come quick.

We are selling to dispose of stock, not to make money.

☞Notice our prices.☜

Coal Oil 9c per gal. Headlight 15c. Red Head Light 18.

Honey Table Syrup 40c gal. New Orleans 70c.

13 lbs. Gran. Sugar, $1. 13 lbs. Soft A Sugar, $1.

1 lb. Best Tea, 50c.

Bes Calico 5½c. Cheap Calico 3½ at 4c.

60c Underware for 48c. 25c Cotton——, 19.

10c Ginghams, 8½c. Boys' and Men's Boots very cheap.

New Brunswick Rubbers, retail 50 cents reduced to 39c.

Blair's Keystone Stationery for Holiday trade—Box Papers, etc.

Darby & Co's French Candy assortment just received and very fine. Best candies for the holidays

Our store room will be for rent after April first. 1886. Call at the store for information.

MARY A. DINGES, Owner. C. DINGES, Agent.

We also have a number of very desirable building lots, just outside the Borough limits and about 100 rods from the railroad station, facing the railroad, which we offer at $125, and $150 for corner lots, on easy terms by monthly at the ments on two or three years time. Apply at, store. Very Truly, MARY A. DINGES

C. DINGES, Agent. Proprietress.

Sale March 3.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, about one mile east of Old Fort, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3: Two horses, 3 milch cows, 2-year old bull, 3 yearling calves, threshing machine, horse power and shaker, grain drill, fanning mill, corn planter, corn plows, large cultivator, corn scrapers, cultivators, South Bend chilled plows, feed cutter, 2-horse wagon, new top buggy and pole, sleigh, 2-horse sled, log sled, hay fork, rope and pulley, log chain, breast chains, 12 cow chains, 20 feet of cable chain, butt chains, rakes, forks, scoop shovels, grain bags, grain cradle, mowing sythe, grindstone, 2 sets dung boards, 2 sets hay ladders, corn in the ear, topped corn fodder, horse gears, 2 sets harness, 4 sets cruppers, collars, bridles, riding saddle, team saddle, 2 fine driving nets, 5 sets heavy nets, scalding trough, chopper machine, meat bench, fat press, ½ bl. saurkraut, 2 bl. cider vinegar, 20 gal. soft soap, 36 gal. copper kettle, large iron kettle, wash boiler, plank field drag, hay rakes, 80 ft. 4¼ in. leather belting, 40 ft. double ladder, with rope and pulley, 12 ft. ladder, crowbar, digging iron, 2½ in. post auger, 5 ft. cross-saw, buck saw, ⅓ interest in power saw, bag cart, wheelbarrow, shoeing tools and box, 2 strings of sleigh bells, good hand corn sheller, roofing lath, boards, shingles, saurkraut knife, 400 lb. beam scales, canned fruit, household furniture, hatchaway stove, iron air-tight wood stove, beds and bedsteads, corner cupboard, sink with top cupboard, large bureau, 3 wash stands, flour stand with castors, chest, stove pipe, lounge, looking glass, extension and other tables, ½ dozen cane-seated chairs, arm chairs, queenswars, stoneware, tubs, meat vessels, barrels, washing machine, sewing machine, potatoes by the bushel, and other articles. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, sharp. Wm. Goheen, Auct. MRS. E. C. GROVE

Sale Feb. 13.

PUBLIC SALE.—On the premises, one mile east of Centre Hill, on Saturday, FEBRUARY 13, the following described real estate of Jacob M. Treaster, dec'd: A tract of land containing 48 ACRES, and 71 perches, 35 Acres are clear and in good cultivation, the balance timbered with pine, hemlock, beech, lynn and hickory, thereon erected a Plank Frame House, good as new, and other outbuildings. Good water near the house. Orchard of choice fruit on the premises. Also an unimproved Water Power on this tract, one mile east of Centre Hill, on Sinking Creek; this tract is watered by Sinking Creek and Laurel Run.

Also, a tract of land near the Red Mill, containing 8 Acres, and 121 perches, all clear, thereon erected a Log Dwelling House and log stable. Water near the house. Orchard of choice fruit on this tract. Terms on day of sale. Sale at 1 p. m. THE HEIRS.

Sale Feb. 27.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the late residence of Geo. Long, dec'd, near Farmers Mills, on Saturday, FEBRUARY 27, at 1 p. m.: Two horses, 2 cows, 1 heifer, 2 head of sheep, lot of harness, bob-sled, log sled, and chain, stove, bureau, table, 4 chairs, 2 bed steads, corn sheller, scalding trough, etc. BARBARA LONG, Administratrix.

Sale March 4.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, 2½ miles east of CENTRE HALL, on Thursday, MARCH 4: Three good work horses, 6 milk cows, (2 fresh,) 2 two-year old bulls, five yearling bulls, 1 1-year-old heifer, four calves, all horn cattle are No. 1 shorthorn breed; one Yorkshire sow and pigs, six No. 1 shoats, broad-wheel wagon and box good as new, good two-horse wagon, Champion combined reaper with rake and dropper, good grain drill, good land-roller, Millheim cultivator, No. 1 hay rake, long sled, new log sled, carriage, good fanning mill, good set of hay ladders, 25 ft. long; 2 new South Bend plows, 2 Mollie Stark plows, Heckendorn plow, corn scraper, Centre Hall planter, double shovel plow, 2 good harrows, 2 1-horse cultivators, hay fork and pulleys, one harpoon, Lewisburg feed cutter, double and single trees, fifth chain, Lidey grain cradle, manure sled, wagon hoister, six good hand rakes, 2 three-tongue hay forks, 4 shaking forks, other forks, grubing hoe, shovel, emory grind stone, 2 buggy poles, pair double harness, pair new heavy breechbands, set of cruppers, 2 set of plow gears, collars, hames, check lines, 2 single lines, bridles, halters, 2 lead reins, 4 good nets, about 25 steer chains, collar chains, cross-cut saw, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock.

J. N. Leitzel, Auct. GEORGE DURST.

Sale March 2.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, one mile west of FARMERS MILLS, on Tuesday, MARCH 2: Four head of horses, 1 stallion 3 years old, 1 mare 3 years old, 1 horse 2 years old, 1 brood mare with colt 7 years old, 1 one year old colt, 1 spring colt, 3 cows, 1 bull two years old, 1 heifer 2 years old, 5 yearling calves, 10 head of sheep, 7 hogs, 4-horse wagon, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse spring wagon, hay rake, reaper, 2-horse cultivator, 2 1-horse cultivators, drill, Barsheer plow, Imperial plow, Bull plow, 2 shovel plows, grind stone, hay fork and rope, threshing machine, shaker and power, fanning mill, 2-horse sled, 2 pairs spreads, double and whipple trees, log chain, fifth chain, set tug harness, set front gears, set plow gears, 3 set flynets, collars, bridles, 2 pair bed steads, table, dinner bell, etc. Sale at 10 o'clock.

J. N. Leitzel, Auct. JACOB HOMAN.

Sale Feb. 16.

PUCLIC SALE.—At the late residence of D. S. Auman, dec'd, in Poe Valley, on Wednesday, Feb. 17, at 10 a. m.: Two cows, 2 head of young cattle, 4 shoats, threshing machine, strap, tread-power, and fixings, fanning mill, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse sled, corn planter, reaper and mower, plow, harrow, grind stone, hay by the ton, potatoes, apples, 2 beds and bedding, ½ dozen chairs, ten-plate stove, corner cupboard, table, dinner bell, meat, meat stand, garden vegetables, grain in the ground, and many other articles. SALLY AUMAN.

D. H. Ruhl, Auct.

Sale Feb. 25.

PUBLIC SALE.—At the residence of the undersigned, ½ mile north of Tusseyville, on THURSDAY, FEB. 25: One bay mare, 7 years old; 1 King George colt; 4 cows (one fresh,) 1 bull, 1 calf, 4 Chester White shoats, one new Conkling wagon, new top buggy, new Buckeye grain drill, straw cutter, plow, harrow, cultivator, pair of hay-ladders, 1-horse sled, good grain cradle, double and single trees, set of cruppers, set of breech bands, single harness, collar and breast strap, set of fly-nets, collar and bridles, 2 hair-stuffed collars, checks and other lines, grain bags, ⅔ interest in Osborne mowing machine. Household Goods. Cook and room stoves, new ten-foot extension table, bedsteads, tables, chairs, meat vessels, 2 barrels vinegar, &c. Sale at 12 o'clock.

WM. GROSSMAN.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Wm. Kerr, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

G. L. GOODHART,
O. A. KERR,
Admr's, Centre Hill, Pa.
3feb6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration de bonis non upon the estate of Daniel Fauber, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

20jan6t WM. WOLF, Adm'r.
Centre Hall, Pa.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.
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A new House every 16 days in the last 6 years. Our village, only 32 months old, has 5 stores, 2 hotels, 2 churches, school, newspaper, factory, foundry, 4 steamboats, 2 trains and 2 mails daily. Land rapidly advancing. Send, send, send by all means, send for circulars with 4 maps, 36 Photographic cuts of houses, all about the wonderful growth of our colony, its soil, climate, markets, business opportunities, health, prices, terms, and 36 other distinct subjects. Farms for $250 on monthly installments to those having employment, without leaving their situation. Address J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Surry Co., Va.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 25, 1886.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		25
" Western "		24
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates	23
" " " "	bbls	22
Western, ex brands	crates	23
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	8
" mixed "	"	8
" Western, straight	"	9
" " mixed	"	8
Roosters	"	6
Ducks, Spring	"	12
Turkeys	"	10
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Turkeys, extra, young	per lb	11
" poor to medium	"	10
" old toms	"	
Spring Chickens, dry picked	"	10
" scalded	"	9
" Ducks	"	12
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb	8
" Fair to good	"	6 6½
" Common stock	"	3 4
Sheep, prime	"	4
Lambs, extra	"	6
Live Cattle	"	5
Hogs, live	"	5¾
Pigs, live	"	4 5
Dressed Pork	"	5 5½
NUTS.		
Chestnuts, per bushel	$2 00	2 25
Shellbarks, do		80
Walnuts, do	45	50
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.		
Cabbage	per basket	25
"	per 100	$4 00
Apples, new	per bbl	1 50
Potatoes, Early Rose	per bus	68
" Burbanks, choice	"	70
" Mixed Lots	"	50
HAY AND STRAW.		
Timothy, choice	per ton	$17 50
" fair	" 12 00	15 00
Cut Hay	"	21 00
Rye Straw	"	20 00
Wheat Straw	"	11 00
Oat Straw	"	10 00
SEEDS.		
Timothy	per bu 1 90	2 00
Clover	per lb 9½	10
Flax	per bu	1 40
CHEESE.		
N Y Factory, choice		10½
Ohio, fat, fine		10
DRIED FRUIT.		
Pitted Cherries	per lb 9	10
Raspberries	"	14
Blackberries	" 7½	8
Dried Peaches, unpeeled	"	3½
do pared	"	10
Apples, ¼s	"	3
do sliced	"	4
BEANS.		
New Marrow	per bus	1 75
Old do	"	
Marrow Pea Bean	"	1 50
White Kidney Bean	"	1 90
Red do do	"	2 00
Green Peas	"	1 15
WOOL.		
Tub-Washed	per lb 22	23
Unwashed	" 22	22
FEATHERS.		
Choice Geese	per lb	50
Prime "	" 47	49
Chicken	" 4	5
Turkey, as to quality	" 7	8
Duck	" 25	30
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry	per lb 10	12
Calf, Salted	" 11	12
Hides, Green, Steer	" 5½	6
" " Cow	" 4	5
" " Bull	" 4	4½
" Salted Steer	" 8	9½
" " Cow	"	8
Sheep Skins, per piece	25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb 6¾	7½
Tallow, Solid	"	5
" Cake	"	5½
Honey in Comb	" 10	11
Country Soap	" 5	6

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuation

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Philadelphia, Feb'y 3.—Wheat was steadier but quiet with 87⅞ bid and 88 asked for Feb.; 88⅞ bid and 89¼ asked for March. Corn was dull steady, with 47 bid and 48⅛ asked for February, Mar. and May. Oats were steafly, with 39½ bid and 39⅝ asked for February; 30½ bid and 39¼ asked for Mar.

THE CATTLE MARKET.

The receipts for the week: Beeves, 2,500; sheep, 8,000; hogs, 5,400. Previous week: Beeves, 1,700; sheep, 9,000; hogs, 5,400.

Beef cattle—Extra 5a5½ cents, good 4½a5⅛c, medium 3¾a4c, common 2a3c.

Sheep were in fair demand and firm. Extra 5a5½c, good 4¼a4⅝c, common 3a3¾c.

Lambs, at 3¾a6½c.

Hogs were fairly active, at 6a6½c.

Fat Cows—$25 at $60. Milch Calves—5a7c.

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

PRODUCE AT THE STORES.

Butter	16	Eggs	18
Ham	12	Sides	8
Shoulders	8	Potatoes	30
Lard	6		

CENTRE HALL MARKETS.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, Red	$ 85	Oats	$ 30
Wheat, White	85	Rye	56
Corn, shelled	40	Barley	65

Wheat mixed with Rye bought at rye weight and prices.

COAL.

We expect to have a full line of coal within the coming week, which we will offer at the following prices for cash or grain.

Egg	$ 4 50	Small Stove	$ 4 65
Broken	4 50	Pea	2 90
Lump	4 50	Stove	2 50
Chestnut	4 80		

FLOUR AND FEED.

Best Roller Flour	$ 1 40	Bran per ton	15 50
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 15	Bran, retail, cwt.	90
Middlings per ton	18 00	Chop per ton	22 00
		" retail per cwt	1 35

Prices at J. D. Long & Son's,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

Small Stove Coal	$ 4 30	White & mixed	$ 80
Chestnut	4 20	Butter	18
Egg	4 10	Eggs	20
Pea	2 65	Potatoes	35
Snow Shoe	2 50	Lard	6
Red Wheat	85	Pork	5
Beef	5c to 6c.		

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.—A tract of timber land, in the Seven Mts., one mile south of Potters Mills, containing 105 ACRES, 108 Perches. Bounded by lands of W. J. Thompson, Sam'l Treaster, McCoy heirs and others, being the land of the heirs of Evan Evans, and is well covered with Yellow and Pitch Pine and young Chestnut timber. The tract is almost level and a public road leads direct to it from the turnpike. Will be sold reasonable. Apply to G. L. GOODHART.
16dec3m Centre Hill

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale, at the late residence of Joseph Shirk, dec'd, 1½ miles west of Potters Mills, Potter township, on SATURDAY, FEBRUARY, 6, at 2 p. m. the following real estate, late the property of said Joseph Shirk, viz: A valuable tract of FARMING LAND, in Potter twp., bounded by lands of Daniel Fleisher, George M. Harter, Thos. Silver, and others, containing 130 ACRES, more less. Thereon erected a Two-Story Frame Dwelling House, nearly new, Bank Barn and other outbuildings. There is a good Orchard on the place, a never-failing spring of excellent water at the door, from which it is piped to the barn.

Also a tract of MOUNTAIN LAND, within a mile of the farm, bounded by land of Joseph Neff, Uriah Slack heirs and others, containing about 30 ACRES, and is covered with a good growth of timber. Terms will be made known on day of sale. H. C. SHIRK & D. B. BRISBIN,
Adm'rs of Joseph Shirk, dec'd